The Enterprise.

VOL. 7. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1902. NO. 49.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:26 A. M. Daily.
12:48 P. M. Daily.
4:53 P. M. Daily.
5:54 P. M. Daily.
9:11 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

12:20 A. M. Daily.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
2:33 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m., to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:10
" South	—	4:53

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	8:55	12:25
"		5:20
South	6:15	—

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

Considers Arctic a Health Resort.

New York.—Commander Robert E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, who has arrived from the north on his way to Washington, where he will report to the Navy Department for duty, says it is his belief that the Arctic region is one of the best places on earth for persons afflicted with pulmonary diseases. In proof of the health-giving conditions there he said that nearly everybody who went up there came back weighing more and in a much better state of health generally. He did not bring any Eskimos south, for the reason that those he brought several years ago experienced a hard time, many of them having succumbed to pulmonary diseases.

Injunction to Stop a Wedding.

New York.—A temporary injunction has been secured by a resident of this city, says a Scranton, Pa., dispatch to the World, restraining his daughter from marrying a clerk in a New York dry goods store. The father declares the girl is not yet 20 years old and that he will not give his consent to the proposed marriage. The license had already been taken out when the injunction was served.

Russians Evacuating Manchuria.

Washington.—The State Department has received a cablegram from the United States Minister at Peking stating that the evacuation of Manchuria has been begun by the Russians, who already have returned the railway. It is stated that the territory up to the Liao river will be evacuated completely by the 8th of October, as stipulated in the agreement.

Child Burned to Death.

Palo Alto.—Grace Cotter, the three-year-old daughter of James Cotter of this town was burned to death. The child was playing in the yard with a bunch of matches, which set fire to her clothing. The child's mother, who went to the rescue of her daughter, was severely burned about the hands and arms.

Little debts take such a small sum of money to pay.

COAST NEWS GIVEN IN SHORT ITEMS

Occurrences of Interest from All Quarters of the Pacific Coast.

HAPS AND MISHAPS OF THE WEEK

Current Events Related in Newsy Dispatches From Many Correspondents in Various Parts of the West.

Thomas Brooks, a resident of Los Angeles, contracting well and tunnel driller, fell into a partly finished well near Naples and was killed. His back was broken by the fall.

The Baptist church of Phoenix, A. T., and its entire contents was destroyed by fire. The building was valued at $3000 and was insured for $1000. The origin of the fire is unknown. No one is known to have been in the building at the time.

The California Cured Fruit Association, now in process of dissolution, has sold its big packing-house at Santa Clara to a company of growers headed by E. F. Jordan and F. McArthur. The price is $20,500. It is the best equipped packing-house on the Coast, and two years ago cost $38,000.

A. S. McGillis, a passenger from Skagway on the steamer Topeka, which arrived at Port Townsend, committed suicide by jumping from the vessel while crossing the Gulf of Georgia. A boat was lowered at once but the unfortunate man never rose to the surface after the plunge. No cause is assigned for the suicide.

There is a great stir at Red Bluff in timber lands. Deeds have been filed in the County Clerk's office by which over 30,000 acres of timber land in the northeastern part of Tehama county were transferred to the Curtiss-Holbrook Company, a corporation of San Francisco. It is thought that much of this land was taken up by dummies and that they have just made their transfers to the company.

E. McAdam, one of the San Francisco wool buyers who has been spending the last week in Red Bluff, died suddenly in his room in the Hotel Maywood. The body was found lying in bed. Death had, from all indications, been the result of heart disease and the end had undoubtedly come while he slept. McAdam was in the employ of Tyron & Co., wholesale wool dealers of San Francisco, and was well known all over the northern part of the State.

John Lilly, who disappeared from his home near Knights Landing several weeks ago, taking with him the proceeds of his wife's check, which he cashed, is in Seattle and anxious to return. He has conveyed this information to Mrs. Lilly, and he is anxious to forgive and forget. Transportation will be sent him. It will be remembered that Lilly, half a tramp, secured work on the woman's big ranch near Knights Landing about a year ago and soon after he won her affections, a speedy marriage being the result.

A costly fire destroyed the Vallejo tannery and Johnson & Barrett's carpet-beating factory. The tannery was owned by J. O. Johnson, Charles Widenmann and General Frisbie and was insured for $27,000. This does not cover the loss. A week ago the directors decided to take out more insurance, and $4800 was added, $2500 of which went on the burned portion. The balance was put on the buildings containing tan bark and green hides, all of which were saved.

The grape crop in Napa valley this year promises to be one of the largest for many years. The late frosts last spring were light, and as a consequence there will be the first full crop that has been harvested for a long time. Many new vineyards of resistant stock have been planted in this locality during the past three or four seasons, and these will materially add to the yield. The California Wine Association is offering $30 a ton for grapes of all varieties, delivered at the Greystone cellar, and some manufacturers are offering as high as $32 and $33 a ton.

Cattle and stock men in Northern California and Southern Oregon report one of the very best years ever known in the history of the industry. The cattle on the ranges and those coming in for shipment are in remarkably fine condition. There has been an abundance of feed all over the ranges. On many of the glades and prairies in the higher altitudes, which usually dry up, there have been feed and water throughout the present summer. Prices, too, are good. It has been difficult to obtain cars in which to ship the fattened stock to market.

Robert Blei, one of the best known operators in the north, arrived in Seattle on the steamer Excelsior. He says that twenty days ago one of the biggest gold strikes in the history of that section was made. The new strike is known as Yaktag fields. It is on the coast, 160 miles south of Valdez. Blei reports that when he left Valdez more than 300 men were on the trail. White creek, which runs directly into the ocean, has been staked from its mouth to its source. He predicts that the Yaktag fields will be among the richest in that country.

Every architect in the State will have an opportunity to submit plans for the new Carnegie library to be built at San Bernardnio at a cost of $20,000. The Board of Library trustees has decided to ask for competitive plans, and for this purpose will send sketches of the specifications to architects throughout the State. The sum of $20,000 will be expended for the construction of the building alone, the cost of the furnishings being raised by a special tax. It is proposed to erect a building that shall have a capacity for 25,000 books. The present library contains but 5500 volumes.

John C. Leiser, a tin-roofer of San Francisco, aged 27 years, dropped feet foremost a distance of almost fifty feet from the eaves of a house at 1359 Eddy street, and escaped with painful but minor injuries. He was ordered to examine the condition of the roof, and while ascending a perpendicular ladder affixed to the side of the house was hurled down by the breaking of the topmost rung beneath his weight. He fell upon a small flower bed between the side of the house and a cement sidewalk, otherwise he must have been killed outright. As it was, he landed upon both feet, but the force of his fall was such that he broke several bones and dislocated many of the others in his pedal extremities. He was taken to the Central Emergency Hospital, where Dr. Bunnell reduced and set the injured members, and was subsequently removed to his home at 219 Banks street.

DROVE A THRIVING TRADE IN CORPSES

Doctor and Seven Negroes Rob a Hundred Graves During the Last Three Months.

Indianapolis, Ind.—The wholesale robbery of graves in the cemeteries about Indianapolis was brought to a close here by the arrest of a gang of seven negroes. Warrants also were issued for a prominent physician, the demonstrator of anatomy of a local medical college in which two stolen bodies were found about ten days ago; an interne in the college and the white janitor of the college.

Rufus Cantrell, one of the negroes, made a complete confession and implicated the others. He said the physician accompanied the negroes on several of the grave-robbing expeditions.

The police say the operations of the gang were on a larger scale than any gang ever in the State attempted before. Upward of one hundred graves, it is said, have been robbed by the ghouls during the last three months.

The detectives say the negroes were armed with shotguns and equipped with horses and wagons with which to do the work. The bodies were sold to different colleges, which opened their winter terms within the last week.

The revelations made, the detectives say, are not only astounding, but horrifying. They say that a complete investigation will show that even the graves on Crown Hill were desecrated by the ghouls.

Cantrell said that he and the other negroes visited Mount Jackson Cemetery almost every time any one was buried in the place. "We pretty nearly cleaned that place out," he said. "I don't believe that we have missed any body that has been planted there since July."

Cantrell said there were some graves that were not disturbed, because the flowers and other articles that were on top were arranged in such a manner that the gang did not feel confident of restoring the graves to their former appearance.

FIENDS LOOK ON IN GLEE AT DROWNING

Prevent the Rescue of Two Deserters From British Ship.

OFFICIALS WILL INVESTIGATE

Awful Story of Astoria Fishermen Who Claim Boat Crew Kept Them Off With Rifles While Men Were Struggling for Their Lives.

Astoria, Or.—The attempt of two sailors to desert from the British ship Austrasia cost them their lives. If the story told by West Astoria fishermen is true, the drowning of one of the men constitutes one of the foulest crimes ever committed in the Northwest.

The two unfortunates were J. H. Firgussen of Gold Swait, Texas, aged 22, and J. B. Hudson of Sterling, Ill., aged 26. Neither man had ever before seen salt water. They soon tired of the sea and determined to escape. Three others also planned to leave. While the stevedores were placing the lighterage aboard the desire of the men to escape was made known to one of the longshoremen, who promised to have a small boat available. Firgussen and Hudson were the only swimmers in the quintet and they were to jump overboard, secure the boat and bring it alongside the ship that the others might get away safely.

Firgussen and Hudson went over the side, but the water was so bitterly cold that they soon began to chill, and realized that they would not be able to reach the small boat. Their cries for assistance were heard aboard and a boat launched.

Here accounts differ as to what transpired. The ship's officers say that one of the men went down almost within reach of the men who manned the boat and that the other unfortunate was not seen. West Astoria fishermen allege that they heard the cries for help and manned a fishing boat and hastened to the rescue. When within hailing distance of one of the sailors, they declare, the men in the ship's boat leveled rifles at their heads and threatened to kill them if they lent aid to the struggling men in the water. While this parley was taking place the sailor threw up his hands and went down.

The story told by the fishermen will be investigated by the authorities and, if found to be true, steps will be taken to punish the guilty persons.

Killed by Train He Was Trying to Save.

Butte, Mont.—A special to the Miner from Missoula says that William Johnson, section foreman at Tuscor, west of here, met his death by being struck by the engine of the through passenger train while he was endeavoring to flag it to save it from being wrecked. He discovered a broken rail but a few minutes before the passenger train hove in sight. He saved the train, but was hurled high into the air and into a ditch. He died two hours afterward aboard the train, which was hurrying for medical assistance. Johnson had been with the Northern Pacific but a few weeks. He leaves a wife and two children.

RICH MAN IN QUEER PREDICAMENT.

Had Eight Million Dollars in His Pocket and Couldn't Get a Hotel Room.

Chicago.—With $8,000,000 in his pocket and wondering what he should do with it, J. Painter Jr. of Pittsburg arrived in Chicago and registered at the Auditorium Hotel. Painter's pockets did not bulge with the money, but the bank check may have represented his ability to draw enough cash to purchase two or three city halls like Chicago's. The cash is his because of the sale of the Painter Steel and Iron Company to the Steel Trust. Even his millions, however, were not equal to the task of securing a room. "I'll fix you up later," said the clerk. So the Smoky city man with $8,000,000 to spend settled into a leather chair to wait for a room. "What's the use of money?" he said. "I can't even hire a place in which to sleep." "Why don't you buy out the hotel?" asked a friend. "Good idea," replied Painter. "I'll see what they want." Before he had found Colonel Southgate, however, Painter received word that he could be housed.

RUSHING TO DEATH VALLEY

Niter Beds Lure Men Into the Dangers of the Desert.

DEPOSITS RIVAL THOSE OF CHILE.

Capitalists Are Keenly Interested and Are Sparing No Expense in Fitting Out Expeditions to Explore the New Fields.

Daggett.—Discoveries of vast deposits of niter in Death Valley have started a rush to that desolate region. Dozens of expeditions, fitted out by capitalists, and hundreds of miners are leaving Daggett, Borate, Randsburg and Mojave for the valley. Already there are more than 400 men waiting at Ballarat for information as to which portion of the terrible desert is the best to rush to.

The niter deposits are described by the discoverers as being of such extent as to rival, if not surpass, those of Chile. So far their real range is not known, but many square miles have been examined by the prospectors. In this regard it is safe to say that there are millions of dollars' worth of the much-sought mineral in sight. This means that there are billions of dollar's worth of it in Death Valley.

The deposits that have been discovered are located from 130 to 145 miles from Daggett, 110 to 130 miles from Randsburg and 45 to 75 miles from Ballarat. They extend over a territory more than twenty-five miles long and fifteen miles wide.

No water can be found in the vicinity of the niter, Furnace Creek, thirty-five miles distant, being the nearest point to the niter beds at which water can be obtained. Shafts have been sunk in the niter beds from five to forty-five feet without encountering any moisture. These shafts are in niter from the surface down.

The closest and most convenient point to the deposits is Ballarat, from which place water must be carried. By way of Ballarat the distance to the new Tarapaca is between 105 and 130 miles from the railroad, the terminus of the nearest line being Johannisburg. It is apparent that Ballarat will be the outfitting place for most of the "rushers."

Those who have so far made claims to the niter beds are poor men. "Borax King" Smith, Lord Humphreys and Millionaire Singleton are the capitalists who have taken the keenest interest in the finds, but they have as yet made no claims. All these capitalists are now engaged in fitting out expeditions to look for niter and locate claims. They are sparing no expense in getting the expeditions ready and are losing no time. As great outlays of cash are required to send out exploring parties it is likely that the poor man's chances will dwindle as the rush grows stronger.

Nearly one hundred men are being sent into Death Valley by "Borax King" Smith and Lord Humphreys. The expense attached to their operations will approximate $250,000.

According to those who understand the situation there will be a stampede to Death Valley during the coming winter and the excitement will be as great as that which followed oil and gold discoveries. Certainly the preparations that are being made warrant the belief that a boom is approaching for the Death Valley region and the niter fever may become national.

Big Fruit Company Formed.

Los Angeles.—The Azusa Foothill Citrus Fruit Company is the name of a corporation launched that is backed with a large capital. It is incorporated for $1,000,000, of which $411,500 has been subscribed. It is the purpose of the new corporation to cure pack, market, buy and sell both citrus and deciduous fruits as well as all agricultural products. The principal place of business will be in Los Angeles.

Steel Trust to Pay Millions.

New York.—The United States Steel Corporation announced that it will mail checks for the quarterly dividend on its common stock due on September 30th, and that the checks would be payable September 29th. The sum of the quarterly dividend is $5,083,025, and that sum will be released to the money market.

EARTHQUAKES KILL HUNDREDS.

Belated Reports Tell of Great Disasters in Eastern Turkestan.

Berlin.—A dispatch received here from Taskent, capital of Russian Turkestan, reports a terrible earthquake August 22d, the shocks continuing until September 3d. One hundred persons were killed at Kashgar, in Eastern Turkestan, 400 in the village of Astyn, twenty at Jango, while the town of Aksuksitche was completely destroyed.

Kashgar, capital of the province of Sinkiang, is situated at the confluence of roads leading to Peking, India and the Russian empire and is of considerable importance. It has a population of 50,000. The gazeteers mention the town of Aksu, in Eastern Turkestan, and say it is a center of trade, the foreign traders, about 100 in number, being mostly Russian subjects. The population of the circle about Aksu is given at 180,000. There are 4000 houses in the town itself.

Steel Trust Wins Victory.

Trenton, N. J.—Justice Van Sickle of the Court of Errors and Appeals filed a written opinion in the United States Steel Corporation case that was recently decided by the Court in the corporation's favor. The case before the Court was the suit instituted by Mrs. Miriam Berger. The opinion filed sustains the constitutionality of the act of last winter under which the corporation undertook to convert $200,000,000 worth of preferred stock into a like amount of bonds. The opinion also holds that the procedure followed by the corporation carrying out the conversion plan was fully authorized by the general corporation act. This is a complete victory for the United States Steel Corporation.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed.
Wood and Coal.

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,

South San Francisco, Cal.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Guam has a new Governor. The nature of his offense is not stated.

Perhaps King Edward merely turned over one of his castles in order to dodge the taxes.

The girl's mother says that story about the prince's infatuation isn't true. But do girls' mothers always know?

The fortune teller who said Edward would reign but never be crowned has decided not to use that prediction for advertising purposes.

More than 800 seventh daughters of seventh daughters who jumped in and predicted that Edward would never be crowned are now claiming that they added "in June."

The story that the Egyptian Sphinx is disintegrating on account of climatic changes is interesting but not necessarily alarming. The disintegration began long ago. Look at the poor thing's nose.

Germany has been experimenting with the American system of checking baggage, and likes it so well that it is to be more generally used on the railways. Under the old German system every man had to look after and identify his own baggage, as is the custom here on country stage-coaches.

When the new ships now building or contracted for are completed, twenty-eight States will be represented in the new navy by namesakes. The armored cruiser Pennsylvania, which is soon to be launched, will be the third naval vessel to bear the name of the Keystone State. The first was a wooden three-decker of 3,400 tons, built in 1837. The latest is a steel fighting machine of 14,000 tons.

Stop laughing at the people of Jamaica for holding coronation festivals whereat they expressed nearly unanimous desire to be annexed to the United States. Their conduct and their conversation reflected credit upon their good judgment. Their destiny is either to continue to be subjects of Great Britain or to come under the American flag. Therefore they do well to cultivate a feeling of cordiality in both quarters. The sailor who in a storm offered up prayers to each of two invisible deities who are understood to be antagonistic to each other, because he did not know whose hands he would fall into if anything should happen, was not more discreet than were those festive citizens of Jamaica.

Sixteen million dollars was the aggregate of money given to American public libraries during the past year, and more than two thousand new libraries were opened. It would be well if in each of them were placed a tablet engraved with the words of the late Lord Acton, recommending great books to an English youth: "To perfect his mind and open windows in every direction; to raise him to the level of his age so that he may know the forces that have made our world what it is and still reign over it; to guard him against surprises and the constant sources of errors within; to supply him both with the strongest stimulants and the surest guides; to give force and fulness and clearness and sincerity and independence and elevation and generosity and serenity to his mind, that he may know the law of process by which error is conquered and truth won, discerning knowledge from probability and prejudice from belief; that he may learn to master what he rejects as fully as what he adopts; to steel him against the charm of literary beauty and talent, so that each book thoroughly taken in shall be the beginning of a new life, and shall make a new man of him."

James A. Bailey, the millionaire circus owner, has been visiting in Detroit recently. Bailey was struck with the circus fever when he was but 11 years old. He began as a lemonade and peanut vendor. Finally he got to be advance agent of a show. "I remember that I used to possess a great many suits of clothes, and I owned a large cluster diamond that cost about $40." Mr. Bailey looked down at himself as if mentally comparing his suit of to-day with that of the time he was advance agent. The suit he wore to-day could not have cost more than $15, while not a single article of jewelry adorned his person. Every young man passes through what may be denominated "the clothes era," a time in the process of his evolution when his serious purposes in life run largely to clothes. In these callow days a solitary hair out of place disturbs his esthetic equilibrium, to be seen sans patent leather polish as to his shoes is equivalent to conviction as accessory after the fact, and the nicety expended upon his necktie would suffice for the consummation of an exceedingly delicate diplomatic mission. The youth knows nothing respecting Carlyle's philosophy of clothes. Neither is it to be argued that he is in love. It is simply a desire to ornament his person in an attempt to support a newfound dignity. Don't call a young man a dude because he is overparticular as to his dress. He will overcome that weakness sooner or later. It is as necessary to his development as that he should have the whooping cough and the measles at an earlier age. When Mr. Bailey wanted fine clothes he had little money to buy them. Now that he has plenty of money he doesn't care for clothes. Mostly in this world we want what we can't get.

In her new book, "A Pasteboard Crown," Clara Morris, who writes as beautifully as she once acted, says: "For it is the almost sterile soil of poverty that oftenest produces that cactus-like plant of Ambition whose splendid and dazzling flowers are, alas so often without perfume." The simile is well selected. The desert is Nature's poverty. The desert has been denied water. Therefore everything it grows, cactus, mesquit, yucca, bear grass, shows marks of the struggle with hard conditions, and, owing nothing, it presents a prickly independence. In its armed suspicion it says "Hands off." And so of the human cactus grown on the plains of poverty. It has thrived in spite of the lack of nourishment and culture. It is beautiful to look upon. But it has thorns as you will discover if you try to pluck it. And it is without perfume. There is nothing of the rose smell about these hardy human plants. They haven't had the advantages of the rose. Abraham Lincoln was a cactus. Kind at heart, he was rough and prickly outside. Douglas found those thorns. Ulysses S. Grant was another of this type. A kindly nature was hedged about by an indurated growth that produced keen points of defense.

And so of all "self made" men. Brilliant to the look, and like the cactus, which the desert dweller knows is one of the most useful and generous of all plants when you know its uses, these human flowers are wondrous kind, but rugged, strong, unbending to outside influences, keen as needles—Ambition grown in the Desert of Life.

What an amount of sorrow there is bound up in the word ingratitude! Twenty years ago a "puddler" in New York lost his wife. He mourned and gave to his child, a girl, a double quantity of love. He toiled and saved. All the tenderness of his nature was poured out on his baby. It was almost worship. The feel of her arms about his neck took the tired from his bones, drove sadness from his heart and made him realize that God had indeed been good to him. He wanted her to have more education, greater advantages, than he had. That is the way of parents. Some of them are too good to their children. They carry kindness beyond the bounds of appreciation. Twelve years ago he sold his property and sent his girl to Europe to study music. She did study. She gained fame, and her beauty appealed to the artists of the Old World. One day she came back to New York a polished woman, worldly, proud and heartless. She didn't go to the old man and throw her arms about his neck. He was starving for a kind word, for one kiss, even a look and— She disowned him. She would have been kinder had she killed him. He slunk away to a hovel on the East Side and there lives on a pittance in order that he can each week send to her $20. She accepts it and spends it. He is proud and sad and miserable and happy by turns—the most wretched man in New York—who has left only a great love that fills his good heart and the memory of the little girl who kissed him in those old days and was not ashamed of her father. And there is Maurice Bernhardt, son of the greatest actress in the world. How did he repay the woman who gave him life? He has changed his name and disowned his mother. He would not forget what the world has forgiven. He was less charitable than strangers. Love for children! It is the best thing that life contains. It is the happiness that no words can tell. Bring them up to honor and respect as well as love their parents, to the end that the sorrow of the puddler and the actress shall never be yours.

BRYAN'S DAUGHTER POPULAR.

Miss Ruth Bryan, who has grown into a young woman, attracted a great deal of attention while in the East with her father on his recent New England trip. In New York she kept up a running fire of conversation with her father's visitors.

In face Miss Bryan is not beautiful, yet she compels even the most blase

MISS RUTH BRYAN.

woman scorner to gaze at her with much more than fleeting glance. Dark—dark in hair and eyes and complexion—and muscularly formed, she shows the ideal American girl, the type from the West, nurtured in Nebraska breezes and taught no fear of even cyclones. She has her father's broad mouth and firm jaws, her mother's low forehead, with rippling brown hair, dressed low, but has her own eyes. Miss Bryan is now 18.

HYPOSCOPE ENABLES SOLDIER TO SHOOT WITHOUT BEING SEEN.

An English clergyman has invented a device which enables a marksman to aim over walls, ramparts, etc., without exposing himself to the fire of the enemy. It is called the hyposcope. The device consists of an arrangement of mirrors in a vertical tube which reflect the gunsight and save the shooter from exposing his head to look along the barel. At the National Rifle Association shoot at Bisley, England, the inventor astonished his audience by hitting his mark thirty-four times in thirty-five shots.

THE THANKFUL HEART.

Thou art not rich, thou art not poor;
Thy fortune keeps the middle way.
No ills thy strength cannot endure,
Apportioned to the passing day.
Thou art not young, thou art not old,
Yet calm thou seest thy years depart,
And joys are thine a thousand fold—
Because thou hast the thankful heart.

A thankful heart for life alone
For beauty in the earth and skies
(And for such share as thou dost own
By happy gift of seeing eyes);
For human love's endearing bond,
Where stanchly thou dost bear thy part;
For solace here and hope beyond—
For all thou hast the thankful heart.

So to this day of crowning cheer
By easy course thy steps did tend,
Since with each day of all the year
Some grateful leaven thou didst blend.
No chance thy prize from thee can wrest;
While life shall last thou shall not part
With that good gift (of all the best)—
The treasure of a thankful heart.
—Harper's Bazar.

COUSIN JOSHUA'S WILL.

"Cousin Joshua is dead," said mother, unbuttoning her jacket.

"Cousin Joshua dead!" repeated Chloe, incredulously.

"He lived to a good old age," remarked Celia, cheerfully.

"At last,' breathed Persis.

"He left $150.000," went on mother, taking off her bonnet.

"Dear Cousin Joshua," said Chloe, still more cheerfully.

"And he was a bachelor and father's first cousin," said Chloe, oracularly.

"Italy!" sighed Persis, blissfully.

"He left $100,000 to various churches, libraries and charitable organizations," said mother, sinking into her chair.

"Well, that leaves $50,000," said Celia, a little less cheerfully.

"The rest goes to the son of a dear friend of his youth, Charles Frederick Greyson," went on mother.

"But what about his first cousin's children?" gasped Chloe.

"To the children of his first cousin, your father," went on mother, as if she were reading from the will of the late Joshua, "he left the half-acre lot with the six-room cottage thereon, situated at Tyler's Crossing."

"The wretch!" cried Chloe.

"It is all because you married papa, and he wanted you himself," snapped Celia.

"Perhaps the six-room cottage on the half-acre lot contains one of those desks with a secret drawer concealing a fortune," said Persis, in whose breast "hope springs eternal."

"I'm sorry for you, girls," said mother, "but you know Aunt Hannah always said that all we should ever get from Cousin Joshua we could 'put in our eye and see clear.'"

"We'll go to that six-room cottage in summer," said Persis.

A few months later mother and the three girls took the barge at Tyler's for the cottage.

After riding a mile or two without passing any house, the driver stopped at the first of two weather-beaten cottages.

"This 'ere's the old Josh Slocum place and t'other's the Widder Bassett's. She and her son's stayin' there now, so you'll have neighbors. There ain't any others for two miles away."

"Let us hope 'Widder' Bassett's son is young and charming," said Persis, as they went into the cottage.

The next morning as Persis was weeding what she termed their "Garden of Eden" (more let it be confessed in the hopes of seeing the "widder's son" than from love of gardening), a snake glided across her path. The shrill, unearthly cry which came from her throat brought a young man over the dividing fence with as much celerity as even Persis could wish.

"What is it? Can I be of service?" cried the young man, hastily lifting his cap.

"'Twas a snake! An enormous snake!" gasped Persis. "There it is now!" and a second cry rent the air.

A well-directed blow soon killed the invader of this second garden of Eden—a small, harmless, green reptile.

"Are you sure that is the one? I certainly thought it must be a boa constrictor at least," said the young man, eying Persis and the snake rather dubiously.

"You wouldn't stop to think whether it was one foot or one hundred if it was running under your skirts," said Persis, then stopped rather suddenly.

"No," said the young man, soberly, "that would certainly alter the case."

The two families became good friends, finding each other most congenial.

"You would hardly suppose this small cottage represented $50,000 and a trip to Europe, would you?" asked Persis one afternoon, as she lay swinging in a hammock.

"The best thing you can do," said Mrs. Bassett, after hearing the explanation, "is to find Charles Frederick Greyson and marry him.

"I wouldn't marry him if he had a million," retorted Persis. "The idea of robbing a defenseless widow with three charming daughters."

"Really, though," said Frederick Bassett, "I don't see how young Greyson is to blame."

"Well, he is," snapped Persis, with an air of finality. "I despise him. I shall marry some young struggling doctor or lawyer or—" and she stopped, blushing furiously, for it occurred to her that Frederick Bassett was a lawyer, although he did not appear to be struggling for fame just at present.

The summer wore away, and as a natural sequence its close brought the engagement of Persis and the "widder's son."

"Persis," said Frederick one night, "do you think you could have confidence in one who had deceived you?"

"Do you mean to say that you have deceived me?" said Persis, sitting up very straight.

"Well—er—that is, Persis—"

"Are you married?" gasped Persis, with such a tragic air that the heartless young lawyer laughed.

"No—not yet, Persis, but my mother was married twice, and I am the son of her first marriage. My name is—"

"Don't say it is Smith," interrupted Persis; "anything but that."

"My name," he went on, rather hurriedly, "is Charles Frederick Greyson."

"Why, Fred Bassett!" cried Persis; "then you are Cousin Joshua's heir; and I always said—"

"Never mind what you said. You didn't know what a nice fellow he was, did you?"

"But why didn't you tell me before?" asked Persis.

"Why, bless your heart, Persis, you always said you wouldn't marry Charles Frederick Greyson, and I have found you a person who knows her own mind quite thoroughly; but you were so adorably lovely I couldn't resist trying to win you as Frederick Bassett."

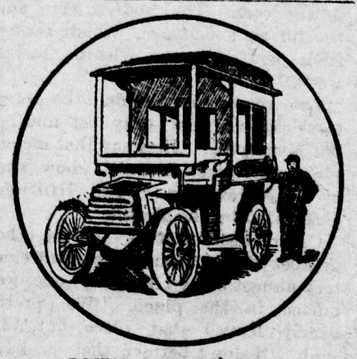
"Well," said Persis, "I suppose I can forgive you, but—"

"Of course you can," said Charles Frederick Greyson.—Indianapolis Sun.

LONG TOUR IN AUTOMOBILE.

Dr. Lehwess Has Set Out for Paris to Circle the Globe.

Dr. Lehwess, a naturalized Englishman of German birth, who lives in



DOCTOR LEHWESS' AUTO.

Paris, proposes to complete this cosmopolitanism by going around the world in an automobile.

The doctor says the journey on which he set out from Paris is undertaken partly from love of motoring, partly because he wants material for a book, partly because of a keen financial interest in the prospects of increased trade between Russia and England following the completion of the Trans-Siberian railway. From Paris the route route proposed is as follows: Brussels, Cologne, Berlin, Warsaw, St. Petersburg, Moscow, Nijni Novgorod, Kasan Omsk Tomsk, Irkutsk, Kianschta, and then either across the desert of Gib to Pekin and Tien-Tsin, or by Nirchinsk, Ghabarov to Vladivostock, according to the political situation in China. From the Pacific coast the expedition will cross by steamer to Japan, and from there via Honolulu to San Francisco.

"The car must be a good hill climber to surmount the Rockies?" was suggested.

"I don't intend to put it to the test," said the doctor. "We shall proceed south across Mexico to New Orleans, and from there to St. Louis, Chicago, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and after an excursion into Canada we shall finish our transcontinental journey at New York. From New York the car will swing on the crane for the last time, and the last lap will be a quick run from Liverpool to London.

"The time it will take? Oh, we calculate on being away about eight months. This is not to be a race, but a tour of inspection."

The automobile is a Panhard Levassor of thirty horse power, with a carriage beautifully fitted up to Dr. Lehwess' specifications. It is of the Pullman type and has sleeping accommodations for four. It is painted a brilliant yellow, with dark red relief.

ITS 250TH ANNIVERSARY.

Old Maine Town that Dates Back to the Beginning of Our History.

The town of York, Me., recently celebrated the 250th anniversary of its incorporation under its present name. Previous to this, however, the town existed under the name Gorgeana, so called after Sir Ferdinand Gorges, its founder, who received a land grant from the Plymouth Council in 1622.

York experienced its share of Indian

M'INTIRE GARRISON.

depredations, and in 1692 nearly all its inhabitants were killed or captured by a band of French and Indians. The few who escaped had found refuge in the jail and the McIntire garrison, both of which buildings still exist in good preservation, although the jail dates back to 1653 and the garrison building to 1623. In the revolutionary struggle York took a patriotic and noble part, and her sons were among those who helped to shape the policy and build up the Massachusetts commonwealth.

Equal to the Task.

A certain lady had, one day, been rudely treated by a minor railway official. She was very indignant, and quite at a loss for words; but she had a saving sense of humor, and turned to a stranger at her elbow.

"Sir," said she, "will you tell this man what I think of him?"

The stranger, without betraying the least excitement, said, in a melancholy drawl:

"Sir, this lady thinks you an understrapper, clothed with a little brief authority, whose only qualification for the position you occupy is your extraordinary impudence."

Mexican Carpenters.

A Mexican carpenter considers hanging one door a big day's work. An American carpenter will easily hang ten doors a day.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who inquired of her sulking boy: "Has the cat got your tongue?"

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

Get a catch phrase for your exclusive use, if you can catch one. They are more scarce than buffaloes.—Publicity by Specialists.

The advertiser should remember that just as one swallow does not make a summer neither does one dose of advertising secure great returns.

Advertising is a trade tonic that can be depended upon to remove sluggish stocks if given in doses of the proper size at the right intervals through the proper mediums.—Printers' Ink.

There are two things essential to success in advertising. The first is common sense, and the second is nerve. Perhaps in most cases nerve is a part of common sense, so that I might say there is only one thing necessary. Nerve in advertising implies the possession of sufficient wisdom to see the advisability of spending one dollar for the purpose of making two.—New England Grocer.

Two hundred prominent merchants of Reading, Pa., have declared that advertising in the newspapers is good enough for them and that henceforth they will use only the newspapers for such advertisements as they may publish. They will have nothing to do hereafter with schemes for ads. in hotel registers, desks, billboards, clocks, keyboards, charts, programs, tickets, cookbooks, moving pictures, enunciators, curtain advertisements, oil paintings and pamphlets. Merchants and business men everywhere are reaching this sensible conclusion.

CARDINAL GOTTI, WHO MAY BE THE NEXT POPE.

Cardinal Gotti, recently elevated by Pope Leo to the prefecture of the Propaganda, is an able man whose rise to his present position has been long expected by those most familiar with his attainments. He was the son of a Genoese laborer. He managed to get

CARDINAL GOTTI.

a good education and early joined the Carmelites, becoming in time head of that order. His ability attracted the attention of Pope Leo, who entrusted him with several important missions and finally created him a cardinal. It is generally thought that Pope Leo strongly desires that Cardinal Gotti shall be his successor.

Wall Paper from Old Shoes.

Old shoes are not waste from the standpoint of modern industry. After they have done their service and are discarded by the first wearers a second-hand dealer restores the worn shoes to something like their former appearance, and they are sold again, to be worn a little by the poorer classes. When the shoes are finally discarded by them they are still good for various purposes. In France such shoes are bought up in quantities by rag dealers and sold to factories, where the shoes are first taken apart and submitted to long processes, which turn them into paste, from which the material is transformed into an imitation leather appearing very much like the finest morocco. Upon this material stylish designs are stamped, and wall papers, trunk coverings and similar articles are manufactured from it.

Guarantee for Napoleon.

Napoleon, having lost the battle of Waterloo, bitterly exclaimed: "I have missed my destiny!"

"Perhaps," replied the Iron Duke, "but I'll guarantee you don't miss your destination."

Whereupon he tagged him and shipped him by fast freight to St. Helena.

English Crowding Out French.

English is more and more taking the place of French as the language of Russian court circles. The Czarina speaks English constantly, and the Czar, too, likes to express himself in the same tongue.

In some houses they don't know how to get ready for company without the assistance of a cabbage and the chopping bowl.

OLD-FASHIONED CAMP MEETING...

When the Exhorter Spoke Intense Excitement Reigned—Manifestations of Grief and Repentance....

JIMMY JONES had volunteered the information that there was going to be a camp meeting over in "Frisbie's woods," and a crowd soon volunteered to go over in the evening and hear the services. Camp meetings constitute a phase of summering that is always looked forward to with satis-

"GOOD MORNING!"

faction by the duty-bound devotee, and always duly visited by the outsider in the vicinity for the variety, excitement and novelty ever presented. It is here, "close to nature's heart," that the enthusiastic young churchman finds new zeal for his religious fervor, while to

ON THE MOURNERS' BENCH.

the ancient idler it is an occasion when conventional trammels are relaxed, and stentorian voice and freedom of natural gesture aid him in expressing "the faith that is within him!"

A typical country road led up to the camp site—dusty, broad, and with wide fields and a rolling country stretching beyond. Various groups of pedestrians plodded along the starlit highway, and they could hear the echoing tones of the leading exhorter, ringing from the high knoll where the tent was pitched, long before they had it in view. All around vehicles were hitched to the

LOOKING AFTER TEMPORAL NEEDS.

trees that grew thickly about. Farm wagons, buggies, carryalls, buckboards, roadcarts—all sorts of conveyances—were scattered around, and from the branches swung gasoline "blazers" and lanterns which lit up the grove.

The tent was a large one, and looped at three sides. At the back a platform had been built, and an impromptu pulpit provided. Here the tent canvas came to the ground, and a bench on the platform occupied by the assistant exhorters was backed close to it. The revivalists were seven in number and the gathering of people before them was evidently drawn mainly from the surrounding district. Some were there purely for motives of idle curiosity, some were drawn there by a desire to study this strangest of all phases of life in rural communities and some were there impelled by a vague uneasiness regarding the condition of their souls and their prospects for the future.

It was a gathering of saints and sinners, of devotees and scoffers. The preacher, a tall man with dark-brown beard and fairly regular features, held forth in trumpet tones, striding up and down the platform and swinging his long arms to emphasize his periods.

His voice rose to its full strength, his arms waved wildly and he strode up and down the platform. The circle of people seemed to gradually approach the speaker without any perceptible movement animating them. Suddenly a tall, heavily built negro woman, dressed in a bright-colored Mother Hubbard gown and with a jaunty little jockey cap cocked on her wooley head, threw her hands up and shouted, "Glory Ah Hah!" Then she rocked herself back and forth and began to moan and cry out inarticulately, and presently her excitement was communicated to others. A wild-eyed man of about 50 years pushed forward to the mourner's bench, dropped on his knees and began to rub his hands together and shout, "Hallelujah!"

A perfect stampede was now made for the mourners' bench, or mercy seat. One young colored woman toppled over with a moan and lay perfectly still. Two young girls of about 14 clung to each other and cried, "Oh, save me! Oh, forgive my sins!" The old gray-bearded man to the left kept up his rapid ejaculations of "Save me, rescue me, oh, that I may be forgiven!" at the same time rubbing his hands together in an ecstacy of religious fervor.

It was a lurid sight—tense with the rapt and agonized faces of excited humanity, colored and white arms, and tear-stained cheeks, the flying tresses of young girls, and the white locks of old men. Nothing but the strong emotional excitement could have produced such a result.

In broad common daylight, however, the scene had more of the cheering and cozy characteristics of real outing enjoyment. Bright voices rang out with the earliest birds, here and there a pretty face would obtrude from canvas folds with a chatty "Good morning!" while practical dames and misses hovered about the stoves under the trees, looking after the temporal needs of the community, and preparing appetizing dishes, partaken of with keen zest by hungry elders and by ravenous younger members of the encampment. A certain picnic flavor invariably pervades the scene in the day time, but only to gradually dissipate as dark comes on, and shadows and silence being impressive solemnity. Then recurs the same nightly experience, until midnight arrives, and the crowd dwindles away, and physical exhaustion begins to tell on the voices and frames of the mourners, and the cries become less and frequent, the excitement dies down entirely and silence reigns supreme. Over the darkened grove and above the tall oaks and hickories the white clouds float, and a glorious moon rises full and free to a golden harbor far southward.

Dogs to Guard the Louvre.

Though the "diving dogs" of the Parisian river police have been rather ridiculed since they absolutely refused to go to the rescue of the enterprising journalist who threw himself recently into the Seine from the Pont de la Tournelle to try their mettle, dogs are to have another official appointment in Paris.

The authorities at the Louvre are instituting a "dog service" to supplement the night guardians of the museum. This excellent innovation has been brought about by the action of an irrepressible journalist, who in his thirst for "copy" hid himself in one of the Roman sarcophagi when the doors of the great museum closed to the public at 5 in the evening. He was not discovered, and would have remained there all night with the whole of the priceless collection at his mercy had it not been that a friend to whom he had confided his intention wisely informed the authorities.

This fact conclusively proved the journalist's contention that the place was not properly guarded, and the authorities for once thought it was best "to shut the stable door before the horse was stolen," and so have settled that in future the night patrol will be accompanied by dogs who can be trusted to scout out intruders.

A Homemaker.

A woman to be the best homemaker needs to be devoid of intensive "nerves." She must be neat and systematic, but not too neat lest she destroy the comfort she endeavors to create. She must be distinctly amiable, while firm. She should have no "career," or desire for a career, if she would fill to perfection the home sphere. She must be affectionate, sympathetic and patient, and fully appreciative of the worth and dignity of her sphere.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

NOTED TURFMAN WHOSE LOST EYESIGHT IS RETURNING.

John Condon, the noted Chicago turfman, is gradually regaining his eyesight. For several years Condon had been almost totally blind. He consulted European specialists, but obtained no relief, and a few months ago, as a last resort, he put himself under the care of a Baltimore physician. "Within the last few days my sight has been gradually coming back to me," said Condon. "When it left me it seemed as though every object I looked at came nearer and nearer to my gaze, until finally I could not see anything distinctly. Now I am able to see objects at a distance, but when I get near to them they grow dim. For

JOHN CONDON.

instance, I can see that door knob across the room, and can go over and put my hand on it." Here he arose, walked over to the door knob without faltering, and grasped it with one of his hands. The noted turfman is almost childish in his joy over his great fortune. The other day, while at dinner with some friends, he took several berries and amused himself by rolling them about on the table and then picking them up suddenly to test the accuracy of his returning sight.

HIGH PRICE FOR A WELL.

Mexican State Offers $5,000 and Privileges to Man Who Can Dig It.

A golden opportunity is offered to American well drillers. Andrew D. Barlow, United States consul general at the City of Mexico, has just forwarded a communication to the Commercial Museum. It is the translation of a proclamation issued by the Acting Governor of the State of Oaxaca, Mexico. The decree announces that a prize of $5,000 in Mexican currency will be granted to the person or company that within the next three years shall drill and put into working order an artesian well in the City of Oaxaca or in the towns of Xochinilco and San Felipe del Aqua and Facienda de Aquilera.

Exemption from all local taxes will be granted to those who undertake the work from the date of commencing it and for the period of ten years thereafter if results are successful. During the operations the company or persons engaged in the work, as also all employes, will be exempt from all personal taxes.

The property, possession of same and use of the artesian well will belong exclusively to the persons to whom the concessions are granted. In order to obtain the concession a written application must be made to the Governor of Oaxaca.

The competition is open to American drillers, and it is expected that as a result of the recent triumphs of American engineers in obtaining coveted contracts for similar work, an American will carry off the prize.

SMALLEST POSTOFFICE ON EARTH IS IN CALIFORNIA.

The post office building at Virginia, Cal., has the distinction of being the smallest in the world. It is located on the stage road which runs north from San Diego, and it is far from any other building or habitation. Upon the days which bring this stage past the tiny edifice the postmaster comes to the roadside office and awaits the coming of the stage which brings the mail. When it arrives, the mail which has been deposited in the letter drop by the five or six patrons of the office is exchanged for that which the stage has brought for the Virginia office, and it is distributed in the rude lock boxes—the locks being padlocks—which have been attached to the office building. These being accessible from the outside, the presence of the postmaster at times other than the coming of the stage is not essential.

Merely Misplaced.

"Captain," said the cabin boy, "is a thing lost when you know where it is?"

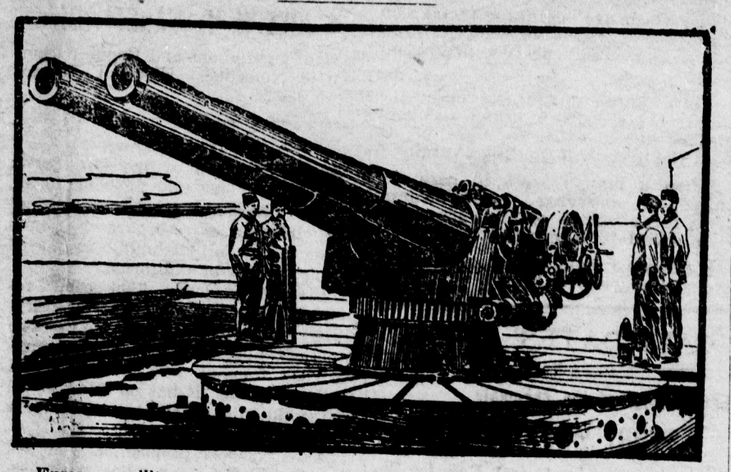
"No, you fool," answered the captain, who, being a wise man, abhorred frivolous questions.

"Well, sir, your silver teapot is at the bottom of the sea."

Exeunt cabin boy.

The faithfulness of the dog under the wagon is particularly touching, because the owner of the wagon never worries that he may not be there.

NOVEL TWIN CANNON.



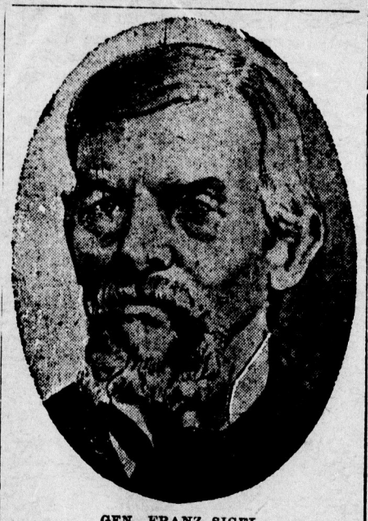
European military experts speak in high praise of the twin cannon which has just been constructed in Germany. The two pieces can be fired from a single carriage, and thus they occupy far less space than two separate pieces would occupy. Moreover, they can be fired with extreme rapidity, and either singly or at the same time, as may be desired. Lieut. Col. Delauney, a French authority on modern guns, thinks very highly of the new weapon. "It combines," he says, "great efficiency as regards firing, with notable economy as regards weight, and though the present model is not of very large caliber, it is to be presumed that the same principle will very soon be applied to the largest guns."

THE LATE GEN. FRANZ SIGEL.

A Veteran of German Insurrections and Our Civil War.

Gen. Franz Sigel, who died at his home in New York recently, was a veteran both of the German revolution of 1848-9 and of the Americal Civil War. Of late years he had been prominent in civil life. Gen. Sigel was born at Sinsheim, in Baden, November 18, 1824. His preliminary education was gained at the gymnasium of Bruchsal, and at the age of 19 he graduated from the military school at Carlsruhe. The years 1843 to 1847 he spent as a lieutenant in the army of Baden, and while stationed at Mannheim got into disputes with his fellow officers, the result of writings in which he assailed the standing army. In 1847, after a duel in which he killed his man, he resigned from the army. In February, 1848, Sigel's service with the German insurrectionists began. Raising a corps of volunteers he organized the lake district, and with 4,000 troops attacked Freiburg, being twice defeated. He then escaped to Switzerland. In the insurrection of 1849 Franz Sigel finally received chief command of the troops. He fought at Heppenheim on May 30, 1849; was several times engaged under Gen. Louis Mieroslawski, and on July 11 led a retreating army of 15,000 men across the Rhine into Switzerland, after having brought them through three army corps of the enemy. At Lugano in 1851 he was arrested, but went to England.

Gen. Sigel came to New York in May, 1852. He taught and published a military magazine from 1852 to 1858. In 1858 he went to St. Louis, taught mathematics and history, and was elected a director of the public schools. He also edited a military journal, and wrote newspaper articles opposing secession. When the Civil War broke



GEN. FRANZ SIGEL.

out Gen. Sigel backed up his words by organizing a regiment of infantry and a battery, and "Fight mit Sigel" became a rallying cry. With his regiment and two batteries he was sent to Rolla, and soon afterward compelled the retreat of Gen. Price into Arkansas. He was made a Brigadier General. He then fought creditably at Carthage and at Dug Springs. At Pea Ridge, with the right wing of Gen. Curtis' army, he won the day by a well-timed assault. He was then made a Major General and was sent East. In the line of operations beginning with Cedar Creek and ending with Bull Run he was in command of the First Corps of the Army of Virginia, and at Bull Run he opposed Gen. Jackson with notable success. On account of ill health he took sick leave.

Gen. Sigel entered active service again in 1863, taking command of the reserve army of Pennsylvania in May of that year, and organizing a corps of 10,000 men to help defend the State against Lee. In 1864 he fitted out Gen. Crook's Kanawha Valley expedition, and himself led 7,000 men through the Shenandoah. At New-Market Gen. Breckinridge defeated him. At Maryland Heights he repelled Gen. Early. Relieved of his command and sent to Bethlehem, Pa., for his health, he resigned his commission in May, 1865.

Since the war he had lived in New York and had held various offices.

PAPER-HANGING MACHINE

Invented by Mr. C. Holmes Is an Ingenious Contrivance.

Mr. Cuthbert Holmes of Montgomery, W. Va., has invented and patented a clever contrivance for hanging paper by machine. The device comprises a handle, a head upon which the handle is adjustable to various inclinations, a removable roller to receive the paper rolls, and a brush adjustable on the hehad so as to bear upon the unrolled part of the paper with different degrees of firmness. In using this device the wall is first supplied with a coating of paste over that part of the surface to immediately receive one or more lengths of the paper. The length of the paper wound upon the roller is approximately equal to the height of the wall, but a number of these lengths may be carried at one time by the roller. The brush is adjusted to bear with sufficient firmness on the paper, which is unwound a suit-

THE PAPER-HANGING MACHINE.

able length for starting purposes. The operator applies the paper to the wall, beginning at the foot board, and gradually elevates the machine in proper alignment with the strips of paper which may have been applied.

A BLIND TRAVELING MAN.

E. L. Hitchcock, of Wisconsin, on the Road Thirty-five Years.

The only blind traveling man in the world lives in Wisconsin. His name is Eugene L. Hitchcock and he is a resident of Tomah.

Despite the fact that he has been totally blind since he was 17 years of age, he travels alone through the States of Wisconsin, Illinois, and Michigan, and sells goods to scores of merchants. He has been doing this thirty-five years and to-day enjoys the personal acquaintance of more railroad men and hotel-keepers than any other commercial traveler in the country.

E. L. HITCHCOCK.

Hitchcock, in addition to being the only blind traveling man in the world, is a unique character otherwise. He always wears an antiquated "stovepipe" hat, a pair of blue spectacles, a long Prince Albert coat, and carries a cane, with which he feels his way along. He is 58 years of age and has been on the road since 1874.

The blind salesman seldom mistakes the identity of an acquaintance when one greets him. No matter how fast they come he is able to distinguish and call each by his right name. The other day five men greeted him, one after the other. No one of the five knew either of the other four, and they came from different parts of the country. They had met the blind man, some of them several years before. He responded to each greeting, calling every man by name and asking correctly about the affairs of his home city.

One of Hitchcock's peculiarities is that he insists upon telling his friends what he has "seen" on his travels and in the newspapers, which he has read to him every day. He keeps thoroughly posted on public affairs. He delights in reminding an acquaintance that he "saw a friend of his down the line the other day," or that he saw this thing or that thing in the newspapers. Mr. Hitchcock when a baby received an injury to his left eye, and at the age of 17 became totally blind.

On the Right Track.

A self-conscious and egotistical young clergyman was "supplying" the pulpit of a country church. After the service, says the New York Evening Post, he asked one of the deacons, a grizzled, plain-spoken man, what he thought of "this morning's effort."

"Waal," answered the old man, slowly, "I'll tell ye; I'll tell ye in a kind o' parable. It reminded me of Sim Peck's fust deer-hunt, when he was green. He follered the deer's tracks all right, but he follered 'em all day in the wrong direction."

HE IS LEGALLY DEAD.

Legislative Act Needed to Enable Outlaw Younger to Marry.

James Younger, the former outlaw, is having a difficult time in trying to get married. In a legal sense Younger is dead and hence arises the difficulty in his case.

JAMES YOUNGER.

Some months ago the Legislature of Minnesota passed an act giving the Board of Pardons power to parole the brothers, Coleman and James Younger, who had been in the Stillwater penitentiary more than 25 years of a life sentence for committing murder in an attempt to rob the First National Bank of Northfield, in September, 1876.

The act, however, stated explicitly that the outlaws were to remain within the borders of Minnesota and to have none of the powers of citizens other than freedom during good behavious.

James Younger was badly shot about the mouth and shoulders during the fierce battle in which he was captured near Madelia, two weeks after the Northfield raid, and while he was in prison was frequently ill. Miss Alice Miller, a pretty girl then residing in Stillwater, in the family of a deputy warden, had constant access to the penitentiary and became interested in Younger because of his feebleness, and often took delicacies to him. They soon became firm friends and Younger told the young woman the troubles of his career as guerrilla and bandit.

In spite of the fact that he was more than twenty years her senior and in the disgrace of a prison garb the girl fell in love with Younger. Both regarded their prospects of matrimony as well night hopeless as Younger was scheduled to remain at Stillwater penitentiary the remainder of his life.

Then came the parole, inspiring them with hope, and Younger applied to the clerk of the county for a license. The clerk, doubting his powers in the case, placed the matter before the attorney general. The latter would not direct the issuing of a license. He told Younger the only way in which he could become a legal benedict would be to get through a supplementary legislative act giving the Board of Control (formerly the Board of Pardons) the power to grant a full pardon, which would, of course, carry with it complete restoration to citizenship. The matter is to be brought before the next Legislature at its January session.

MISS MILLER.

Coleman, James and Robert Younger, Jesse and Frank James and four other bandits rode into Northfield, Minn., on the afternoon of September 7, 1876, with the purpose of robbing the First National Bank and hurrying away with their booty. As they charged into the quiet village they discharged their revolvers to frighten the populace, and part of the gang rushed into the bank. Mr. Heywood, the cashier, made a stubborn resistance and was shot dead.

Immediately afterward a fierce fight took place in the street, citizens firing on the outlaws from walls, doorways and windows. One of the number, Clel Miller, was killed and two citizens fell fatally wounded. Mounting their horses the desperadoes divided and galloped away. The James boys, who made up one party, escaped over the Iowa border and thence to Missouri. The other section was not so fortunate. It moved southwestward and was, after some days, traced to a wooded swamp near Madelia. Here a fierce fight followed, in which all the outlaws were killed except the Younger brothers—James, Robert and Coleman. The three men were sentenced to State prison for life. Seven years ago Robert Younger died of consumption.

Merely a Detail.

The new society reporter had just returned from the first wedding ceremony she had attended in a professional capacity.

"Did you get all the facts?" asked the editor.

"All that are of any importance," replied the young woman. "I have a description of the bridal gown, and the trousseau, and the flowers, and the wedding presents, and the objective point of the wedding tour, and the names of the bridesmaids and the officiating clergyman, and the reception days——"

"Who is the bridegroom?" interrupted the editor. "His name has been printed four different ways in the preliminary announcements."

"The groom!" faltered the young woman. "Why—why, I forgot to ask him, and nobody else appeared to think of him. But they had all the important details ready for me."

An Odd Method of Heating Cars.

The Northwestern Railway Company of England has equipped some of its trains with a system of heating to which the much-abused term "unique" may well be applied. Two concentric cylinders are employed, the annular space between which communicates with a steam pipe extending from the locomotive boiler. The inner cylinder contains acetate of soda—a compound remarkable for its property of liquefying when heated, and of cooling very slowly. The radiators thus constituted are incased in asbestos-lined boxes having hinged doors. By opening or closing the door of a box the heat is turned on or off.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

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One Year, in advance	$1 50
Six Months, "	75
Three Months, "	40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1902.

The Republican County Convention placed a first-class ticket in the field on Wednesday. We have not time this week to refer to the personnel of the ticket. The nominees are for the most part too well and favorably known to require any commendation.

The local political campaign is now fully and fairly opened in San Mateo county. This paper is Republican and will invariably support Republican candidates in every instance wherein the great national issues of the Republican party are in issue. In local affairs the Enterprise has been and will continue to be independent.

Politics will be paramount the ensuing four weeks. Nevertheless, men of sense will go on with their ordinary avocations in their ordinary way, and then on November 4th quietly drop their ballots into the boxes, for what to them may seem to be the greatest good for the greatest number, regardless of campaign fuss and fury.

There is no longer any question that rural free mail delivery has come to stay. It marks a notable advance and improvement in the postal system of the United States. To Congressman E. F. Loud, Chairman of the House Committee on Postoffices and Roads, more than to any other one man in or out of Congress, belongs the credit for the establishment and success of rural free mail delivery.

In urging the claims of San Mateo for a larger and better railroad depot the Times recently stated that the receipts of the S. P. Company at San Mateo were greater than at any other town between San Francisco and San Jose. We admire San Mateo and we trust it may get a new and much larger and better depot building. We also admire the enterprise of our contemporary, to say nothing of its nerve in making such a statement about the big sack that beautiful and thriving young city pays into the S. P. Company's coffers. The receipts of the railroad company at San Mateo will have to go away above the mark of $250,000 per annum before our sister city will be even with this little manufacturing industrial town on the question of railroad receipts.

A CAMPAIGN CANARD.

Recently a statement was telegraphed and industriously circulated throughout the Fifth Congressional District of this State, declaring that President James C. Keller of the Letter Carriers' Association had been recalled from his vacation to his post of duty and it was made to appear that Mr. Loud had procured Keller's recall on the ground that Keller was using his position to defeat Mr. Loud for re-election to Congress.

Mr. Keller now comes out and says there was not a word of truth in the dispatch, that he had received no recall and expects none. Keller states it as his opinion that the dispatch was fabricated, with the intent and for the purpose of injuring the candidacy of Congressman Loud.

The San Francisco Examiner as political-faker-in-chief was especially active in giving not only publicity but credence to this petty campaign lie, but no one will be surprised at any roorback coming from or through the Examiner between this and November 4th. There will be others, but the public will not be gulled by such stuff.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

One bad boy will give twenty good boys a bad reputation.

All the people ought to work, or all of them ought to loaf.

Some people are only busy when holding indignation meetings.

When some people try to be young it serves only to call attention to their age.

It seems that a man's case is hopeless to a physician only when nothing remains that can be cut out.

When a man uses bad grammar in stating well known truths, what he says it called "homely philosophy."

Only a mother can understand what it means to let a child pound the piano and beat the drum, if it wishes, "to keep it quiet."

You can be a man's faithful friend all your life and he will begin to distrust you the moment he sees you smile at some one he dislikes.—Atchison Globe.

A man hates the sound of the telephone bell at his office, but after he gets home he would rather hear it than the door bell.

The woods are beginning to take on tints that convince one that the Lord keeps no amateur artists in his employ.

When church music is sung on the stage, every one in the audience wishes he could hear more of it. Well, he can, by attending church.

When a man is left in care of a baby, an observing woman knows that, for absolute safety, some one should be left in care of the man.

We hate to shake hands with a man every time we meet him.

CANDIDATES' CARDS.

For Member of the Assembly,

HENRY WARD BROWN,

Present Incumbent and Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

For Judge of Superior Court,

GEORGE C. ROSS,

Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

For County Clerk,

H. W. SCHAMBERG,

Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

For Recorder,

J. F. JOHNSTON,

Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

For District Attorney,

JOSEPH J. BULLOCK,

Present Incumbent and Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

For Assessor,

C. D. HAYWARD,

Present Incumbent and Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

For Tax Collector,

FRANK M. GRANGER,

Present Incumbent and Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

For Treasurer,

P. P. CHAMBERLAIN,

Present Incumbent and Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

For Superintendent of Schools,

MISS ETTA M. TILTON,

Present Incumbent and Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

For County Surveyor,

W. B. GILBERT,

Present Incumbent and Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

For Coroner and Public Administrator,

JAMES CROWE,

Present Incumbent and Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

For Justice of the Peace, First Township,

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

Present Incumbent and Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

For Constable, First Township,

ROBERT J. CARROLL,

Regular Republican Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

Knew Who to Blame.

In a city not subject to earthquakes there lived a family which had one of those domestics of the break everything they touch sort. Recently the town experienced a slight shock. Pictures were thrown down, crockery and furniture rattled about. In the midst of the tumult the mistress went to the head of the stairs and called out in a would be patient tone, "Mary Ann, what are you doing now?"

Marvelous Medicine.

A patent medicine vender in a country village was dilating to a crowd upon the wonderful efficiency of his iron bitters.

"Why," said he, "Steve Jenkins had only taken the bitters one week when he was shoved into the prison for murder, and what does Steve do but open a vein in his arm and take iron enough out of his blood to make a crowbar, with which he pried the doors open and let himself out. Fact!"

Looking Ahead.

Doseleigh—Why do you insist upon the new pastor being a fat man?

Deacon Broadaisle—Because fat men are generally winded.

The man who is always calling for the fool killer would be the first to hide if he saw him coming.—Chicago News.

CANDIDATES' CARDS.

For Sheriff,

JOSEPH H. MANSFIELD,

Present Incumbent and Regular Democratic Nominee. Election November 4, 1902.

The Last Resort.

A near relation of the late Baron Munchausen on the maternal side, lineally descended from Ananias and Sapphira, was telling a party of friends about treeing a bull buffalo in one of the great trees of California.

"That story lacks likelihood," remarked the man who knows everything, like so many other men. "The buffalo belongs to the ruminant family, has four or five stomachs and walks on hoofs. It has no claws at all and could no more climb a tree than a Jersey cow."

"As a general proposition you are right," said the story teller, with perfectly unruffled mien, "but this case was quite exceptional. We were after the buffalo with four of the most vicious dogs that I ever knew. One was a boar hound, one a great dane, one a psovie, or wolfhound, and the other a registered bulldog, with jaws like wrought iron. Well, they brought the buffalo to bay at the foot of the big tree and pressed him so blamed hard that he just had to climb. That was his only salvation."—New York Times.

Where Women May Not Pray.

There is a practically universal prohibition against women praying in Mohammedan countries. They are not admitted beyond the thresholds of the mosques; but, on the other hand, the Koran distinctly encourages women to pray in private. Some Hindoo congregations deny the privilege of prayer to their women altogether. Among the Ainu, a race supposed to be the aborigines of Japan, women are not permitted to pray or offer sacrifice except in rare cases as the deputies of their husbands. The reason for this practice is that the Ainu women are not supposed to possess souls, and therefore their prayers would be quite unavailing. Among the natives of Madagascar women are permitted to pray, but only to the powers of evil, a kind of intercessory prayer. Only men are permitted to address prayers directly to the Supreme Being.

Resisting Power.

Doctors tell us in these days of germ and toxins that the thing that counts most in a case is the "resisting power" of the patient. Some men and women can pass through an epidemic or even be inoculated with its peculiar poison germs and yet shake off infection, unharmed. Others apparently just as healthy succumb to the first contact with disease and sink under it in spite of the best nursing. "Resisting power" is an individual affair, and many surprises come to doctor and nurses as the frail looking patient pulls through and the robust seeming one dies. Medicines can only aid the "resisting power." They can never take its place. It determines in the end life or death in every case.—Scottish American.

What to Do With Old Hats.

If you want to make the best use of any old hats that you may have, you should take them to the Nicobar islands. There you will be received with enthusiasm, for the people who live in these islands have quite a passion for them. Every one likes them, and every one tries to get as many as he can. On a fine morning the sea roundabout these islands may be seen dotted with canoes in each of which is a savage, with nothing at all on but a strip of cloth round his waist and a tall hat, and the funny part of it is that old hats are very much more sought after than new ones. The Nicobar natives regard new hats with suspicion and dislike.

Character In the Feet.

In the form of the foot the sexes differ as much or even more than in that of the hand. A woman's foot is usually narrower in proportion than a man's, while his will be considerably stronger in the ankle and more powerful in the formation of the toes, especially of the ball of the great toe. When a woman owns a strong, firm, wide foot, many of us experience perhaps no sensation of surprise at finding her "strong minded." When a man trips along upon a delicate little foot, people instinctively believe him to be lacking in power and often put him down as effeminate.—Exchange.

His Early Promise.

"Does my boy," inquired the parent, "seem to have a natural bent in any one direction?"

"Yes, sir," said the teacher; "he gives every indication of being a captain of industry some day. He gets the other boys to do all his work for him."—Chicago Tribune.

A Warning From the Child.

A three-year-old little girl was taught to close her evening prayer during the temporary absence of her father with "and please watch over my papa." It sounded very sweet, but the mother's amusement may be imagined when she added, "And you better keep an eye on mamma too."—Exchange.

A Salty Soother.

Young Wife (poetically)—You always seemed to have plenty of money before we were married.

Loving Husband—It was only seeming. I had very little.

Young Wife—And you told me you expected to be rich.

Loving Husband—I am rich, my dear. I've got you.

He Told Her.

Teacher—Johnny Stokes, how many make a million?

Johnny—Very few on dis earth, mum

LABOR NOTES.

The National Malleable Castings Company, of Toledo, increased their 1,500 employes' wages 10 per cent.

Los Angeles will organize a union labor party, advocating the political demands of the American Federation of Labor.

The A. F. of L. has about 800 organizers in the country, while the national and local organizations affiliated have probably as many more, and there is plenty for all of them to do.

Of 798 unions, with an aggregate membership of 60,590, reporting the state of employment to the American Federation of Labor for the month of June, 1,206 were without employment, or 1.9 per cent. This is the lowest point reached so far this year.

The strike fever seems to have spread to far-away Alaska, and 700 salmon fishermen there struck lately for an increase in wages. Dispatches say there was a hot fight for five days, even if the country is cold, and the men won out, although by doing so the cost of fish was increased over 100 per cent.

Union cigarmakers are not in sympathy with the crusade against slot machines, as they claim it will hurt their trade. They will join in the protests against the recent order and induce other unions to do likewise. The slot machine has done much to increase the sale of cigars, according to the union men.

It is claimed that eight times as many men and boys are killed and injured annually in the anthracite coal mines as were killed and wounded in the American ranks during the Spanish-American war in Cuba. Yet the coal barons say these men, who risk their lives for a mere pittance, have no reason for their discontent.

Terrence V. Powderly, formerly head of the Knights of Labor, and recently commissioner of immigration, is now manager of an anthracite coal mine in Pennsylvania. "It is not a co-operative enterprise, in the strict sense," he says, "but it has one feature which carries out a life long theory of mine. Every man who works in our mines must be a stockholder. He either takes stock or he gets no job. He can buy his shares absolutely on the 'ground floor' basis; but mark you, it is not given to him—it's a plain case of purchase and sale. Then he becomes a sharer in the resposibilities as well as the profits of the enterprise. I have always held that when a man is shoveling earth out of a hole, if he doesn't care any more about his work than his shovel does, the chances are only even of his doing it well. But give him once the feeling that part of every shovelful belongs to him personally and he'll not only dig many more shovelfuls out in a day, but he'll take mighty good care that it's thrown where it is most needed."

REV. JOHN HENRY DORSEY.

Second Native American Negro to Be Raised to Catholic Priesthood.

Rev. John Henry Dorsey is the second native negro of the United States to be raised to the Catholic priesthood, the other being Rev. R. C. Uncler, at present a professor in the Epiphany College, Baltimore. Father Dorsey was born in Baltimore, whose negro population of 100,000 is the largest population of colored people in any community in the world. During his college career Father Dorsey gave evidence of great ability and industry and carried off the three honorary degrees in St. Mary's Sulpician Seminary, where he took additional courses in theology and philosophy. He is now stationed at the Catholic Catechistic School at Montgomery, Ala.

REV. J. H. DORSEY.

In addition to the two priests named, a third negro has been ordained a Catholic priest in the United States. Over 60 years ago Bishop England, of Charleston, S. C., raised a negro to the priesthood, but the latter was not a native American, having been born in Cork, Ireland.

"Kill Your Dog and Buy a Pig."

An exchange says: "Kill your dog and buy a pig with the dollar you save on dog tax. The scraps you feed the dog would make the pig weigh 300 pounds, and then you could sell it and give your wife the money." Yes, kill your dear old faithful, mindful, thankful, trustful dog and buy a pig. But when you come home after a hard day's toil don't expect that same pig to meet you two blocks away with a joyful little cry of welcome at every jump. Sometimes when you feel unusually "blue" and it seems as if the whole world was "knocking" against you, don't expect it to nestle up to your side, and laying its head within your lap wag out its unalloyed sympathy. Don't expect it to forsake its meal of "scraps" just for the privilege of being your companion on a lonely drive or walk. Don't expect it to do any of these "little things." There's a vast difference between your most constant friend and a pig.—Our Dumb Animals.

After a man passes 60 he would be happier in a town of 500 population, where he doesn't have to walk so fast to keep up, and where the neighbors remember his birthdays.

POSTAL STATISTICS.

The number of pieces of matter of all kinds mailed increased from 500,000 in 1790 to 7,424,390,329 in 1901.

The first year's issue of postal cards, 1873, numbered 31,094,000, while in 1901 659,614,800 were issued.

In 1865 money orders to the amount of $1,360,122 were issued, while in 1901 the total amounted to $274,546,067.

In 1853, the year in which stamped envelopes were first issued, 5,000,000 were used, while in 1901 the total was 772,839,000.

The registry system was started in 1855, and in that year the registered pieces numbered 629,322. In 1901 they numbered 20,814,501.

From June 30, 1847, to June 30, 1851, 4,603,200 postage stamps were issued, while in the single year 1901 4,329,273,696 stamps were used by the people of the United States.

In 1789 there were only seventy-five postoffices established, the length of the post routes being 2,275 miles and the gross revenue of the department being only $7,510. The expenditures were $7,560.

There were in 1901 76,594 postoffices in operation, 511,808 miles of post routes, 466,146,059 miles of mail service performed. The gross revenues of the department were $111,631,193, the expenditures $115,039,607.

More Than He Could Stand.

"After you have taken this medicine," said the physician, "give yourself a hot water bath and go to bed at once."

"Gosh, doc!" exclaimed the shaggy haired patient. "Can't you make it a mustard plaster or something like that? I always kitch cold when I take a bath!"—Chicago Tribune.

Society and Companionship.

The privilege of having some one with whom we may exchange a few rational words every day, as Emerson phrases it, is the choicest gift in life. We are rich in society and yet poor in companionship. In the overflow of chatter we are starved for conversation. Social life is so largely an affair of representation, it inclines so largely to the spectacular and to what its chroniclers designate as "social functions," that the element of conversational intercourse is almost eliminated. Yet, primarily, is not that the supreme object of all friendly meeting? When we reduce to first principles this complex thing called living, do we not go to our friend solely to talk with him? Do we not invite him solely that we may exchange ideas and compare views on subjects of mutual interest? Still, as things go, people meet all through a season in the midst of groups and throngs—at dinners, receptions, entertainments of all kinds—without exchanging one word in the way of true intercourse.—Exchange.

Needed Time to Settle.

Landlord (to tenant)—Good morning, sir. Fine day, sir. Just called round to see if it would be convenient to settle your quarter's rent.

"Do you know, landlord, that none of the doors in this house will shut?"

"New house, sir. New house, you know, takes time to settle."

"Ah, then, there's a pair of us. I'm a new tenant. It takes time for me to settle too. Good morning. Call again."

Soft and Warm.

The latest device of girlhood is a fancy for stuffing pillows with old love letters. There is one thing about the contents of these pillows that can be depended upon with a marked degree of certainty—they are sure to be soft.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,
South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

AND

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

AGENT

HAMBURG-BREMEN,
PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,
AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker,
Notary Public

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

A warm autumn.

Politics predominant.

October opens mildly.

This is the handshaking season.

Look out for fire these dry hot days.

Peter Lachele has filed his bond as guardian of Feodora Goursau.

W. F. Bailey has repainted the Arrivals hotel for J. Jorgenson.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Neville were down from Colma on Tuesday.

Grain and feed until you can't rest at Debenedetti & Montevaldo's.

The new church is finished and regular service will be soon provided.

Don't forget the ball and tea garden party at Armour Pavilion this evening.

Colma Precinct polled 148 votes at the Republican primary election last Saturday.

One hundred votes were cast at the Republican Primary election in Baden Precinct.

A Republican League Club was permanently organized Thursday evening for this precinct.

Dick Harder was able to be out last Saturday and cast a good Republican vote at the primary election.

Both parties have placed their county tickets in the field. Choose your servants for the next four years.

Buy your groceries and hardware at the new store, Debenedetti & Montevaldo. Big stock, city prices.

The Spring Valley Water Co. has forty or more men at work driving a tunnel from Pilarcitos lake to Crystal Springs lake.

J. J. McGrath, the Mission Road blacksmith of Colma Precinct, is 59 years of age and a Native Son of the Golden West, which means born in California.

Mrs. A. McSweeney departed Tuesday for San Jose, where she will spend a two weeks' vacation with friends and relatives.

Attorney Hollister of San Francisco, junior member of the law firm of Geary & Hollister, counsel for the United Railroads of San Francisco, was in town Monday.

Don't forget the ball and tea garden party of Wahnita Council No. 35, Degree of Pocahontas, this evening. Officers in costume will lead the grand march at 9:30 p. m.

Mrs. D. G. Jones and daughter of Los Angeles are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wood and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Collins. Mrs. Jones is an old Topeka, Kansas, friend of the Wood and Collins families.

Wahnita Council No. 35, Degree of Pocahontas, will give its first anniversary ball and a tea garden party this evening at Armour Pavilion. Best of music and best of everything. Admission, 50 cents; ladies free.

Seven carloads of material for the Southern Pacific oil tank reservoir have been received at this station and advices of nine more carloads on the way. This presages the beginning of work on the big oil tanks at an early date.

Mrs. R. W. Smith was visiting old friends here Thursday. Mr. Smith has been re-employed by the Western Meat Company and is now in Nevada selecting cattle for the company. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will in all probability return and make their home here.

At the Republican primary election held last Saturday for Baden Precinct the following named delegates were duly elected, viz.: J. E. Rogers, C. T. Connelly, W. J. Martin, J. L. Wood, Dr. H. G. Plymire, D. O. Daggett and Wm. Rehberg.

The following named delegates were elected on Saturday last to represent Colma Precinct at the Republican County Convention which met on Wednesday, viz.: Jas. Oakes, Henry Bauer, Peter Faber, Harry Dunnan and Mr. Luce of Mt. Olivet Cemetery.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

WAYSIDE NOTES.

Harry O'Day and Geo. Austin have returned from a sojourn of about ten days in the city.

Warren's quarry contributed liberally to the Neil-Jackson fight. Bob Hoffman, Chas. M. Connelly, Pat Martin and a few more attended.

Miner's quarry in Baden has been very fortunate of late in getting a few of the best men from Warren's quarry. Good workingmen are very scarce.

An old resident of the San Bruno road is under the impression that this is the most pleasant summer we have had in 100 years. He ought to know.

ticle is, that Chas. M. Connelly and Pat Martin feel and would like to impart the feelings to others that they were sole cause of making all the money made.

Supervisor Eikerenkotter has five teams hauling rock from Warren's quarry to the county line, where he is raising the San Bruno road about two feet, which is urgently necessary in winter time.

Bob Powers once more feels as gay as a kitten. The reason why is that he has "Prince" with him on the wharf. Prince ran away with Bob some thirty years ago, and it cost Bobby $29.05 for a gate post which he tore up by the roots. Bob says if he ever starts on the wharf he will pull up the whole works in ten minutes.

The grass fire which swept over the Berkeley foothills was a grand display to the San Brunoites after old Sol went down. In the darkness the flames, as they crept along the ridge of the foothills, made a spectacular display and everyone who witnessed the illumination thought it was grand, though some were suffering a loss which could not easily be replaced.

Mr. McNamara had the pleasure of paying his liquor license some time ago and is under obligations to no one at the present time of writing. Joe should have his license gratis, as he is a good fellow.

The time must come when the rights of the workman must be given equal consideration with those of capital. Labor is the foundation of wealth, and one is dependent upon the other; but Pat Martin of the San Bruno quarry is not aware of this, and is making a strenuous effort to dictate to his working force in charge, how, when and where to spend their hard earned money. How he will succeed will be chronicled later.

Rumor has it that C. A. Warren cleared in the neighborhood of $9000 the month of September, and October will probably reach ten thousand for rock furnished the Santa Fe Co. Where the joke comes in in this ar-

The scow Miami stove a hole in her bottom at the Alameda landing by settling on a rock and will be put up for repair. The Miami has been transporting clay for a number of years from Warren's clay pit, but has never before had any accidents worth while mentioning.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., October 1, 1902:

Dennison, Mrs. D.; Gordon, Harry; Gofredo, Casamorea; Lamp, Hermann; Stubbs, Samuel; Wite, Mrs. Louise.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

FIRE DISTRICT ASSESSMENT.

The following blocks in the village of South San Francisco, San Mateo county, are assessed in the Fire District of South San Francisco:

Blocks 99, 100, 101, 102, 116, 117, 118, 119, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 126½, 127, 128, 129, 130, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152.

Total State and County Rate, 1.77; special school tax, .10; Fire tax, .50

Total rate on the above described blocks, 2.37.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican County Convention met in Alhambra Hall, Redwood City, at 10 o'clock a. m. of October 1st.

The assembled delegates were called to order by C. A. Splivalo, Chairman of the Republican County Commttee, who in a few well-chosen words called attention to the grave responsibilities resting upon the assembled representatives of the Republicans of San Mateo County.

A temporary organization was formed by the election of John McCabe of Menlo Park as Chairman and Frank Towne of Redwood City as Secretary, with Roy Cloud of the same place as Assistant Secretary. After the appointment of a Committee on Credentials, a Committee on Permanent Organization and Order of Business and a Committee on Platform and Resolutions, the Convention took a recess to 1 o'clock p. m., to give the committees time to prepare their reports. After recess the Committee on Credentials reported in favor of seating all delegates holding uncontested certificates and in favor of the delegates from Halfmoon Bay holding regular certificates and in the case of Purissima recommended that the two delegates chosen be allowed ½ vote each. The Committee on Platform reported an excellent platform, which was adopted without change. We are unable to give our readers the platform this week, but it will appear in our next issue. The Committee on Permanent Organization and Order of Business, reported in favor of making the temporary organization permanent and the report was adopted. Hon. E. F. Loud and Attorney-General Webb being present, were invited and occupied seats on the platform. Nominations were made in the following order and manner, viz.:

For Superior Judge—Hon. Geo. C. Ross, by acclamation.

For County Clerk—H. W. Schaberg, by acclamation.

For County Recorder—J. F. Johnston, by acclamation.

For District Attorney—Jos. J. Bullock, by acclamation.

For Assessor— Clarence D. Hayward, by acclamation.

For Tax Collector—F. M. Granger, by acclamation.

For Treasurer—P. P. Chamberlain, by acclamation.

For Superintendent of Public Schools—Miss Etta M. Tilton, by acclamation.

For County Surveyor—W. B. Gilbert, by acclamation.

For Coroner and Public Administrator—James Crowe, by acclamation.

For Assemblyman—Hon. Henry W. Brown of Colma and R. H. Jury of San Mateo were placed in nomination. The ballot resulted as follows: For H. W. Brown, 49; for R. H. Jury, 33. The nomination of Mr. Brown was on motion made unanimous.

For Sheriff—Robt. L. Pitcher of Menlo Park and Robt. S. Chatham of Redwood City were placed in nomination. The ballot gave Mr. Chatham 45 and Mr. Pitcher 36 votes. The nomination of Mr. Chatham was made unanimous.

For Auditor—George Barker and Henry Underhill, both of Redwood City, were placed in nomination, the ballot resulting in 41½ votes for Mr. Underhill and 40½ votes for Mr. Barker. The nomination of Mr. Underhill was declared unanimous.

The nominations in the First Township were E. E. Cunningham for Justice of the Peace and Robt. J. Carroll for Constable, both made by acclamation. Other district nominations were made and all reported back to the Convention and approved. A County Committee of five, consisting of one member from each township, were chosen, and the County Committee was appointed as a Purity of Elections Committee also. The County Committeeman for the First Township is C. T. Connelly of South San Francisco.

NOTICE.

For Sale—Two cottages near the Postoffice. Four large rooms, hall, large pantry and bath each. Hot and cold water, electric bells. Size of lot, 50x140 feet. Will be sold if taken soon for $2300, for the lot and two houses. For terms and particulars call on or address C. L. Benjamin, No. 113 Ninth street, San Francisco, Cal., or E. E. Cunningham at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal.

WHAT IS THIS?

Why, the Pocahontas Ball. All are cordially invited to attend, as this is our first anniversary. The ladies of the Degree of Pocahontas will make this a gala day long to be remembered by all who attend. The Tea Garden Party, which will be made a feature of this entertainment, will be introduced by the members of the Council, a majority of whom will appear in Japanese costumes. As this is the first Tea Garden Party to be given in this town it will be a novelty as well as a very pleasant surprise. A large attendance is expected. Grand march at 9:30 p. m. Floor committee, Geo. Hurdle and M. Hill. General committee, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Cohen and Mrs. Robbins. Mrs. Mildred Quan, Chairman.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR SALE.

Lot 50x140, with cottage of four rooms, bath, basement, laundry, etc. For price and terms apply to Mrs. H. M. Hawkins.

REWARD $10.

The party who found parcel left on bench at the R. R. depot August 27th, with owner's name inside will receive reward of $10 upon returning same to P. O., South San Francisco.

ELECTION CALENDAR.

The following dates having reference to the general election of 1902 may be of interest to voters:

REGISTRATION.

January 2, 1902—Registration commences.

September 24—Registration closes.

October 9—All transfers from one precinct to another cease.

NOMINATIONS—TIME OF FILING.

Party—Between September 5 and September 25.

Independent—Between September 5 and October 6.

DUTY OF COUNTY CLERK.

October 7—Must send list of nominations to Secretary of State.

October 20—Must send list of nominations to county committee.

VACANCIES.

October 15.—Last day to fill vacancy on ticket.

Last day to withdraw from ticket.

PRINTING INDEX.

October 30—County Clerk sends the copy of supplemental index to the printer.

PROCLAMATION.

October 25—Publish proclamation for ten days.

SAMPLE BALLOTS.

October 25—Commence mailing.

October 31—Finish mailing.

DAY OF ELECTION.

Tuesday, November 4, 1902.

Polls open at 6 a. m. Close 5 p. m.

CANVASS RETURNS.

November 10 — Supervisors commence to canvass the returns and continue daily until completed.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

An equable and healthful climate.

The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

FOR SALE.

Good improved business lot. Pays good interest on price asked. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham.

COLONIST RATES TO CALIFORNIA.

The Southern Pacific Company and connections will place in effect in the months of September and October one-way second-class colonist rates for California common points as follows: At $25 from Missouri river points, Sioux City to Kansas City, inclusive; at $25 from Houston, Texas; at $30 from St. Louis; at $30 from New Orleans; at $31 from Peoria; at $33 from Chicago; with corresponding rates from points further East. Stopovers will be allowed at the principal points in California.

The Mantle of Charity.

"Did he marry her for her money?" asked the girl in white.

"Well, let's be charitable and say he did," answered the girl in gray. "There is no use casting aspersions on his taste and judgment."—Chicago Post.

Rasping.

Barber—How's the razor, sir?

Customer—Didn't know I was being shaved.

Barber (flattered)—Very glad, I'm sure, sir.

Customer—I thought I was being sandpapered.—Pick Me Up.

Faint Heart.

"I can never marry you," said the beautiful blond.

"But," pleaded the wealthy old man, "won't you make my life happy for the short years I will be here? I am troubled with a weak and faint heart."

"In that case I accept you."

And yet they say faint heart never won fair lady.—Chicago News.

A Large Department.

Mr. McBride was showing his wife the workings of our national congress. The Detroit Free Press represents her as putting to her spouse this intelligent question:

"But where is the framing department?"

"The what?"

"I read in the papers that laws were framed in Washington," she explained.

Expressive.

It was Tommy's first glass of soda water that he had been teasing for so long.

"Well, Tommy, how does it taste?" asked his father.

"Why," replied Tommy, with a puzzled face, "it tastes like your foot's asleep."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Small In a Double Sense.

"After all," remarked Smithers, yawning, "it is a small world."

"It has to be," snapped Smuthers, "to match some of the people in it."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Every man should profit by his own mistakes, but most of us would prefer to profit by the mistakes of others.—Philadelphia Record.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at strong prices and are not plentiful.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand, but at steady prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand, with some products lower.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ ℔ (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8½@8¾c; 2d quality, 8c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7@7¼c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6¼c; thin Cows, 4@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 140 to 250 ℔s, 6¾@6⅞c; over 250 to 300 ℔s, 6¼@6½c; rough, heavy hogs, 4½@5; hogs weighing under 140 ℔s, 6@6½c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 ℔s. and under, 3¾@4c; Ewes, 3½@3¾c. Spring Lambs, 4½@4¾.

CALVES—Under 250 ℔s, alive, gross weight, 5@5½c; over 250 ℔s, 4¼@4½c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7@7½c; second quality, 6½@6¾c; first quality cows and heifers, 6@6½c; second quality, 5½@6c; third quality, 4½@5c.

VEAL—Large, 6½@7½c; medium, 8@8½c; small, good, 9@10c; common, 6@7c.

MUTTON—Wethers, heavy, 7½@8c; light, 8@8½c; Heavy Ewes, 7@7½c; Light Ewes, 7½@8c; Spring Lamb, 8½@9½c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 9@9½c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 14@15½c; picnic hams, 9½@10c; Atlanta ham, 11½c; New York, shoulder, 11c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 20c; light S. C. bacon, 19c; med. bacon, clear, 14c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 14½c; clear, light bacon, 16½c; clear ex. light bacon, 17c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $11.00; do, hf-bbl, $5.75; Family Beef, bbl, $11.00; hf-bbl, $5.75; Extra Mess, bbl, $11.00; do, hf-bbl, $5.75.

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 14c; do, light, 14c; do, Bellies, 14@14¼c; Extra Clear, bbls., $28.00; hf-bbls., $14.25, Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., $4.50; do, kits, $1.15.

LARD—Prices are ₱ ℔:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	8¼	8½	8½	8⅝	9	9⅛
Cal. pure	12½	12¾	12¾	12⅞	13¼	13⅜

In 3-℔ tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-℔ tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.35; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s $2.35; 1s, $1.35.

DR. MARION THRASHER

Physician and Surgeon

—OF—

1170 Market St., San Francisco,

At the request of many of his patients, will establish permanently. : : : : : :

OFFICE HOURS:

Every Morning from 7:30 to 9:30

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LINDEN HOUSE,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

IF YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

San Mateo County

Building and Loan Association.

Assets, - - - $175,000.00.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary,
Redwood City, Cal.

"Crusader"

UP-TO-DATE

$3.50 Shoe

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H. G. Plymire, M. D.

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OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,
San Mateo County, Cal.

Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

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For the Celebrated Beers of the

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South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

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The Real Thing.

A Genuine Wayside Inn.

Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.

Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.

Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.

Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.

W. R. MARKT, Proprietor.

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Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

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South San Francisco, Cal.

SIERRA POINT HOUSE

First-Class Family Resort

SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.

Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.

Table First Class.

Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.

JOS. McNAMARA, Prop.

BADEN SHOE STORE

First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE., South San Francisco.

"RYETAB" WHISKEY BEANS

"RYETAB" WHISKEY BEAN

Something absolutely new and with which we have experimented for years.

One Bean makes one glass Artificial Whiskey (Rye or Bourbon); six Beans to the pint. Just the thing for travelers, and convenient for picnics, excursions, etc.

Contains all the virtue of the best whiskies without the deleterious effect. Made from the pure vegetable matter, and guaranteed to contain no poisonous or narcotic drugs of any description.

If a beverage is not desired, a Bean may be taken in the mouth without water, and the most exhilarating effect will be experienced.

BOX OF 12 BEANS 50C.

The Beans retail at 10c each, and can be procured from any druggist, fancy grocer, or first-class bar. For sale on dining cars.

One box sent postpaid on receipt of 50 cts.

"RYETAB" WHISKEY BEAN

Ginseng Distilling Co.

DISTILLERS OF RYE AND BOURBON WHISKIES

ST. LOUIS, - - - MO.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE CHURCH AND POLITICS.

By Rev. George W. Stone.

The line between things secular and things religious is too sharply drawn in these days. If a man is to be truly religious, he must exercise his power conscientiously in every department of life. He must be loyal and obedient to his impulses in the discharge of his duties as a citizen. He must do this if he would be truly faithful to his church. It is because men have created the artificial line referred to that we have bad laws, incompetent and corrupt administration. The smaller the governmental division the more likely we are to find evil conditions. Municipal administration, as a rule, is the worst. The interest in national elections is always greater than in any other, while the interest in municipal elections is generally the least of all. It is because of this that we have usually more incompetent administration in municipal government than elsewhere.

We must not be afraid of that word politics. Do not consent to the ruin of this word. The "boss system" is not politics. Politics is authoritatively defined as "the science of government." We have no more right to call this conspiracy against the freedom of the people known as the "boss system" politics than we have to call common, stupid lying by the name of diplomacy. The remedy for bossism is to be found only in the hearty and intelligent co-operation of men of all parties and of no parties in the work of destruction. This, I insist, is pre-eminently a religious duty. If the church has not enough influence to make us perform this duty, then there is something radically wrong with the church.

There is a world of difference between a leader and a boss. The leader says, "come on," the boss says, "go on;" the leader consults, the boss dictates; the leader serves the people, the boss tyrannizes the people; the leader plans, the boss schemes; the leader works in daylight, the boss in darkness.

Let each church have its 'men's good government club," with meetings on a weekday, committed to the work of preparing the spiritual soil of the parish by redeeming it from the noxious weeds of vice, crime and all unlawful acts and deeds that hinder the progress of justice and righteousness.

STORM AND STRESS OF LIFE.

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.

To the question: "Is Life Worth Living?" the overwhelming majority of men, if they were sincere, would be obliged to answer, "No!" They would be forced to reply that to them life was a burden, the gift not of love, but of hate. This storm and stress is felt on every hand. Humanity is thoroughly tired out and exhausted.

Looking at the life of the average mortal in the centers of modern activity, we cannot miss seeing the fact that it is but a ceaseless round of strain and worry. Does such man find any time for pleasure? And time for self-improvement? And time for the proper enjoyment of the life that has been given to him?

No! Every hour and minute, when he is not asleep, he is toiling like a convict under the lash of the prison boss. And this is life—the life of the average "American citizen"—the life of the great majority of the men who have built up the colossal wealth of this great country!

This man, maybe, has a family; but he is too tired to pay much attention to wife and children. He has no time for recreation and personal improvement! Happiness for the eye, the ear, the mind—beauty, of field and gallery; music, books, the thoughts of the great and good of all ages!

Are these things of no consequence? Character, manhood, intellectual exultation, the perception of natural and moral beauty, and the serene joy that flows from these things—are they fit for nothing but to be hove over among the rubbish? These things constitute life. To know these things is to live; and the human being who does not know them does not live.

Eight hours out of the twenty-four is long enough for any human being to toil. And for those eight hours the toiler should be paid the wages which will en-

able him to sleep in peace for eight hours and to spend the remaining third of the day in living.

It is a blasphemy upon us that we should be so busy "making a living" that we have no time left in which to live. Merchandise is a great thing, but manhood is a greater, and it is high time that manhood had received some slight recognition.

WOMAN'S FUTURE WORK.

By Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

MRS. STANTON.

In the future the women will be the barbers and hair dressers, the doctors and the dentists. I think they will drive men out of the pulpits because women are much better fitted than men to be the moral teachers of the race. Up to the present time men have done all the preaching and all the voting and all the lawmaking, and they have made such a deplorable failure of all three that women have been obliged to lend them a hand. This is still a masculine civilization, but not nearly as much so as it used to be.

The reason why women are pushing men out into the trades and professions is that there is less work to be done at home than there formerly was. I can remember in my young days, more than sixty years ago, how busy women used to be in the kitchen. Once or twice a year a couple of fat hogs would be killed and dragged into the kitchen to be cut up and salted away in barrels and jars. We had to mold candles, knit stockings, preserve fruit, spin yarn and string dried apples. The work has gone out of the home, and all women who do not wish to be idle and useless have put on their hats and gone after it.

OPPORTUNITY IN BANKING.

By Lyman J. Gage.

L. J. GAGE.

There was never a greater demand for capable men in banking circles than there is at the present time. The demand is much greater than the supply, and is constantly increasing.

Any capable man can procure a good position at a good salary. But he must have shown his capabilities before he will be intrusted with the handling of the manifold duties that devolve upon the heads of any of our great financial institutions.

The young bank clerk may have a brilliant future before him if he will but lend his energies to mastering the intricate details of the banking business, and so fit himself for a position of trust. If he but proves himself worthy he will experience no trouble in securing a position that will pay him a salary of $25,000 a year or more. It is men who are worth such salaries as this who are being looked for, and the supply is not great enough to meet the demand.

CONCENTRATION ESSENTIAL.

By Louis Stern.

The requisite quality that makes for success in life undoubtedly varies with the vocation in life that a man follows. The good soldier is not of necessity the good lawyer, nor is the good business man of necessity a good diplomat. Every walk of life requires different qualities to insure success; but one quality is essential to all, and that is concentration of effort. The young man entering upon a business career needs this quality—it is the one thing without which he cannot hope to be a successful business man.

There is a crisis in every man's life when he is called upon to make a momentous choice between the road to success and that leading to failure. He is like a man walking along a straight road who unexpectedly encounters a fork in the pathway. Here three roads diverge. The center one, that most frequently taken, leads to mediocrity. Of the other two, one leads to success and the other to failure; there is no finger post, and a man's decision depends entirely upon his own intuition. This intuition is merely the outcome of concentration. If a man has devoted his best efforts to the business he has in hand, he possesses the ability to make a wise choice; if not, he is lost.

No one can advise at the critical moment. If the individual has earnestly endeavored to master his business, and has acquired a thorough knowledge of it, he is in a position to map out the right course for himself; if not, no advice can prove availing.

To succeed to-day, a man must possess originality and perseverance; he must master and understand himself and his business and have stamina. Half-heartedness in business only leads to disappointment. To succeed, a man must concentrate his thoughts and energies upon his work, and such concentration is bound to bring its own reward.

MEN WOMEN ADMIRE.

By Lady Colin Campbell.

Above everything else a woman admires strength in a man. It may be strength of body—she will worship a Hercules with the brain of a guinea pig; it may be strength of intellect—she will adore a savant with the body of a gibbon monkey; it may be strength of character; she will break her heart for a politician or financier who is unswervingly wrapped up in dreams of personal advancement and who possesses no more heart than an oyster. But strength in some form she craves unceasingly. It is a hereditary instinct that has been bequeathed to her through Eve's first disappointment when Adam was tried in the balance and found wanting.

Women abhor cowards and still more sneaks, though I regret to say they often endure cads in a way that belies their intelligence and good taste. They have quite a pathetic desire to look up to men, to feel men their superiors in strength of body and of mind, in calmness of judgment and clearness of intellect. And it is indeed a pity that men often go out of their way to destroy their most cherished illusions.

Woman, secretly conscious of her own physical weakness and lack of intellectual strength, demands strength from man to make up for her deficiencies. Even the strongest women, strong in body and mind, well balanced as Athene herself, though they may shield and protect the weakness of the men they love and stoop to help them, will never do so without a secret feeling of contempt which is destruction of all ideals.

DUTY OF THE TEACHER.

By Rev. J. L. Spalding, D. D.

The test of life in any calling is intelligence, efficiency and moral stamina. These qualities should be the test of the school. Help us to courses of study which produce these attributes. Give us more true-hearted men and women, and less method. Let us continue to build character, the foundation of which is duty.

Our schools should maintain and produce the rugged independence of thought and action of America's forefathers, and eliminate time-serving diplomacy which places individual security and prosperity before permanent liberty and personal independence.

The future of Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines depends more upon their teachers than upon the sword. Much has already been done; the future problem is not to be solved by the army or the navy, or both forces combined. The teacher and the home will solve the future problem of government in this country and in any new lands coming under its flag.

SENATOR JAMES M'MILLAN.

Whose Death Removed a Figure Prominent in National Affairs.

A man of commanding influence in many important fields of legislation and who occupies a notable place in national affairs passed away in the death of United States Senator James McMillan of Michigan.

James McMillan was born in Hamilton, Ont., of Scotch parentage, May 12, 1838. He attended the best schools of the province, but, rather than attend college, he determined to learn the hardware business and, after a little experience in his home town, went to Detroit, where he passed two years in a wholesale house. Then, through his father's solicitation, he forsook the hardware business to begin railroading and was made purchasing agent of the Detroit and Milwaukee Railroad. In 1864 he began his career as an employer and, with three other men, organized the Michigan Car Company, out of which have sprung three other big concerns employing 3,000 men. This venture was most successful and paved the way to fortune.

In 1880 he, with several others, built the Detroit, Mackinac and Marquette Railroad, which led to the development into a flourishing country of a district that had hitherto been comparatively unproductive. Later he became interested in a number of industrial concerns and in all of the enterprises he achieved success.

In politics, as in business, he was energetic and successful. In 1877 he entered Michigan politics as a member of the Republican State Central Committee, and did excellent service for his party. Mr. McMillan retained the office of State Republican chairman until 1896. His interest in Michigan's affairs did not seem to flag at all by reason of his elevation to the Senate, and all the time his home in Detroit, as well as one in the country near by, was maintained continuously, although he had a fine residence in Washington and a summer place on the Massachusetts coast. He was chosen to the United States Senate three times, and the last term would have ended in 1907. In the Senate he was particularly well known for his interest in the affairs of the District of Columbia. He had served on several important committees and was on the naval committee during the war with Spain.

Senator McMillan was possessed of great wealth, being several times a millionaire, and he was free to bestow his money upon worthy causes. His home life was ideal and he took the greatest pleasure at his magnificent residence in Detroit with his wife and children—three sons and a daughter.

SENATOR JAMES M'MILLAN.

HIS HOME IS ON THE OCEAN.

Ancient Mariner Who Has Crossed the Atlantic Over 200 Times.

The distinction of being the champion ocean traveler belongs to Captain Peters, who commands a vessel of the Dutch-American Oil Company. On his latest arrival on this side the other day Captain Peters completed his one hundred and first round trip from New York to Rotterdam, Holland. He has never been wrecked or injured by stranding or collision, and of the several crews he has commanded in the Chester, the Charlois and the Rotterdam, the vessels he has successively steered abroad since 1887 in the interest of the Standard Oil Company, he has never lost a man or had one laid up with serious illness.

The seafaring man scarcely less than the landlubber himself fights shy of the "oil tanker." The prospect of a voyage in one has too much of Scylla and Charybdis in it—of death by fire or water. Yet Captain Peters, seated comfortably in his cabin aboard the Rotterdam, while the liquid cargo of nearly 2,000,000 gallons of refined petroleum was squirting into sixteen compartments below us, said placidly:

"There is no danger whatever. You can see for yourself. I am a pioneer captain in this trade; have seen the oil shipped by sailing vessel and by the tanker. I have made four voyages by the Chester, ninety-three by the Charlois and four by the steamer Rotterdam. By the Chester and Charlois I took over an average of about 1,200,000 gallons each trip, nine to the year; by the Rotterdam about 1,800,000 gallons, eleven to the year. Multiply all that by 100 and you can see the millions of dollars' worth of oil I have taken to Holland--without losing a life or a cent."

Old Gloves.

In the Clifford family there still exists a pair of gloves worn by Queen Elizabeth. These she dropped, and Clifford, Earl of Cumberland, one of their ancestors, picked them up and had them adorned with jewels.

A fur-lined glove worn by Henry VI. is still to be seen in the house where he took shelter after the battle of Hexham, in the family of the Pudseys, Bolton Hall, Yorkshire, 1464, and is in company with a boot and a spoon which the monarch left at the same time.

In New College, Oxford, William Wykeham's gloves still exist, and in a private collection there is another pair of the same date.

Collectors know their actual date by the form of the glove. The earlier ones were quite short, and merely covered the hand. When, in Charles II.s time sleeves became shorter, gloves grew longer; they reached almost to the elbow, and never were more magnificent, the leather being scented, embroidered and studded with jewels, and set off with lace ribbons and fringes. Elaborate trimmings took the place of artistic needlwoork. Nell Gwynne was famous for the richness of the gloves she wore, and some are still in existence.

Some people gossip on such slight excuse that they are almost criminals.

VICTOR EMMANUEL OF ITALY.

He Would Have the Armaments of Europe Reduced.

King Victor Emmanuel III, of Italy, who is following in the footsteps of the Russian Czar in an endeavor to have the armaments of Europe reduced, is the youngest among the great sovereigns of Europe. Since his accession to the throne two years ago, upon the tragic death of his father, King Humbert, who was assassinated by an anarchist, he has given evidence of great ability and of deep solicitude for the welfare of his subjects. Finding the finances of his kingdom in bad condition, he set an example to his people and ministers by instituting reforms in his own household. He began by cutting off all unnecessary expenses and regulating everything according to rigid economy. His zeal and enthusiasm reacted upon the government, and now the finances of Italy, while far from being all that could be desired, are in much better shape than at any previous time in recent years.

KING OF ITALY

In his habits and tastes King Victor Emmanuel is democratic and loves to travel incognito among his subjects. His Queen Consort, Helene of Montenegro, has grown in popular favor since her marriage in 1896. She is not extravagant and readily accommodates herself to her husband's ideas. The King is only 33 years old, having been born in 1869, so that in the ordinary course of events he ought to see Italy, if present progress is maintained, prosperous and contented.

CONVERTIBLE PASSENGER CAR.

Seats with Movable Backs Are Made Into Couches.

The discomfort of riding at night in a half-sitting and half-reclining posture in a railroad car is an uncomfortable situation which many have passed through at some time in their life, for, although luxurious sleeping cars are now provided on all railroads, many people feel that they cannot afford to pay the rates, and so are compelled to ride in the ordinary coaches. With the idea of lessening this discomfort to the minimum, Thomas O. Potter, of Deadwood, S. D., has designed the combination passenger car and sleeper shown in the accompanying illustration.

SHOWING THE BACK LOWERED TO FORM THE COUCH.

When the seats are to be utilized for day riders they do not appear to be different from those of the ordinary passenger car, provision being made to reverse them in the usual manner when the car is running in either direction. When the coach is on night trips, however, arrangement is made for bridging the space between the seats to form couches. Thus an ordinary passenger car having seats with movable backs can be readily converted into a sleeper with couches filling the space which is occupied by any two contiguous seats and their backs.

In the new invention the solid tilting bar to which the back of the seat is rigidly attached is replaced by a slotted bar. A separate bar is secured to the back, and the connection between this and the slotted bar is a bolt, having a screw head which forms a clamp for holding the two in either position. When the clamp is released the back of the seat drops down to the level of the bottom, the slotted bar resting in the hook at the side of the seat to support the weight.

Coolies Do the Hard Work.

The brunt of the hard labor in Manila, as in many eastern cities, is performed by the coolie class. This is generally an ignorant but rather contented class. They receive very low wages and subsist upon what other people would throw away. They are indolent unless driven by want of food, and they bask in the sun like animals. One of the strange and interesting sights on any day in Manila is to witness the coolies at their noonday siesta. They sit about on their haunches and quietly puff their pipes and appear but half awake. This is always after they have had a full meal of rice and vegetables.

We are always glad to get out of a crockery store, as we are afraid of breaking something.

REFUSED TO GRANT A LOAN.

Business Man's Reason for Hating a Former Model Boy.

A well-known business man was standing at an F street corner talking with a friend the other afternoon, when a seedy looking chap, with a bloated countenance and a whining voice approached and tackled the business man for the loan of a dollar. The business man gruffly declined the shabby chap's appeal and told him to be on his way in a canter.

This rather puzzled the companion of the business man, who knew that the latter was of an extremely charitable disposition—a man who rarely resisted the appeal of the commonest street beggar and who made it a point never to turn down an appeal for financial aid from unfortunate friends of former days.

The business man chewed in silence on the end of his cigar for a while and then he said:

"You no doubt think it odd that I sent that fellow, whom you could see knew me by my first name, on his way with such suddenness and asperity. So I might as well put you right in the matter. That fellow is the only man in the world that I actually hate and despise and I marvel at his gall for bracing me for as much as a shoe string. And I'll tell you why I despise him. We two are of exactly the same age and we were brought up together in this town in the same neighborhood. He was the model of the neighborhood. I was the hoodlum of the neighborhood. And that boy was thrown up to me morning, noon and night. I never did anything absolutely vicious or wrong, but I was simply a tough kid, at the head of all the boyish devilry going on and never out of mischief.

"That fellow was a marvel of all that was goody-goody in a boy. He never got into mischief. He never got in trouble with his folks. He was the whole thing as to tidiness, punctuality at school, lesson learning and all that sort of thing. So, of course, he was thrown at my head constantly. My mother and all of my sisters every time I got into some sort of a scrape that required a whaling would wind it all up by asking me why I couldn't be like little So-and-So, naming that fellow. Naturally I grew to hate him. I couldn't help hating him. I longed to kick the daylights out of him, but I was solemnly assured that if I ever did so I would be put in a reform school and that scared me. But I woke up and went to bed hating that model boy.

"Well, now he's a booze bum and he braces me on the public street for a dollar. Time is a pretty hot old boy, isn't he? But I'd rather give all the money I have on earth to build a Mormon church than ever hand that ex-model boy one cent."—Washington Post.

SHEAR NONSENSE

Briggs—"What sort of a fellow is Willowsnap?" Griggs—"I don't know. I've only seen him when he was with his wife."—Puck.

He—"But she spends too much money." His Wife—"No-o, I don't think so; but her husband doesn't make enough."—Brooklyn Life.

Ted—"Why are you so opposed to the small families of the rich?" Ned—"Our millionaires haven't daughters enough to go around."—Town Topics.

The Governess—"I know French and German——." Mrs. Uptodate—"That is not sufficient. I want some one who can teach my children Scotch."

Heard in a book-store: "I suppose that work in sixty volumes is an encyclopedia." "No; it is called 'The Love-Letters of a Mormon Elder.'"—Smart Set.

Father—"In choosing a wife, one should never judge by appearances." Son—"That's right. Often the prettiest girls have the least money!"—Puck.

Nervous Employer—"Thomas, I wish you wouldn't whistle at your work." Office Boy—"I ain't working, sir; I'm only just whistling."—Boston Transcript.

Mac—"Where is Marron these days?" Editor—"He's out in the country writing a special article on how to keep cool in the city during the summer days."—Chelsea Gazette.

"Well, doctor, what's the matter with me?" the Anglomaniac patient asked. "Lumbago," replied the physician. "Good!" "Good?" "Yes, that's what King Edward has."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"Your daughter is so very modest, Mme. Dupret! Her eyes are always on the ground." "Yes, you see, her sister found a purse in the street one day, and she hopes to find one, too!"—Le Rire.

"Your daughter's taste in music is improving perceptibly," said the professor. "I think it must be," answered Mr. Bliggins. "She doesn't try to play nearly as much as she did."—Washington Star.

Young Man (bitterly)—"Oh, of course. You can't keep anything a secret in this town. I did hope my engagement to be married wouldn't get out just yet." His Friend—"Why did you tell the girl, then?"—Chicago News.

Two Irishmen were arguing who was the cleverer. "Well," said Pat, "I'll bet you can't tell me what keeps bricks together." "Shure," said Mike, "it's mortar." "No," said Pat, "you are wrong; that keeps them apart."

Rev. Goodman—"I was surprised to see you playing golf last Sunday. I should think you would try to do better." Hardkase—"O! I usually do much better. I was in wretched form last Sunday."—Philadelphia Press.

Ping—"How did you come out on that stock deal last week?" Pong—"Lost $500. Ping—"But I thought you said a friend had given you a pointer?" Pong—"So I thought—but it turned out to be a disappointer."—Chicago Daily News.

"What makes you so sure your composition will be a hit?" asked the publisher. "Because," answered the song writer, confidently, "my musical friends say the music is trash and my literary friends agree that the words are tommyrot."—Washington Star.

"Do you think it would improve my style?" inquired the 'varsity man who had got into the crew through favoritism, "if I were to acquire a faster stroke?" "It would improve the crew," replied the candid trainer, "if you got a paralytic stroke."—Tit-Bits.

Brown—"I say, Dumley, Robinson has threatened that the first time he meets you he proposes to knock some sense into you. You'd better look out for him." Dumley (contemptuously)—"Pooh! It would take a dozen men like Robinson to knock any sense into me."

Lady—"Here is a cent. Now, what are you going to do with it?" Weary Waggles—"Ah, mum, I'll hev ter submit dat question to the Board uv Directors uv de Copper Trust. It wouldn't do ter dump all dis metal onter de market at once widout considerin' de probable consequences."—Judge.

A sliding scale: Lone arrival (at summer resort) — "What are your terms here?" Hotel clerk—"Um—you will have to wait until the through express gets in. If it is loaded, our terms will be ten dollars a day. It is empty, we will pay you twenty-five cents an hour to sit on the porch and look happy."—New York Weekly.

What it's coming to: "I will have to have three more days out a week, and receive my company in the parlor," said the cook-lady firmly. "Bridget," replied the mistress of the house, "I warn you not to push me too far. You seem to forget that I belong to the Housewives' Union, No. 17."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

He—"I trust you have forgiven me for not recalling your name the other evening, although I remembered your face perfectly." She—"Oh, yes, but my name is such a plain one I should think you would have remembered it quite as readily." He—"Not at all; you name isn't half as plain as—er—beg pardon; your face is much more aristocratic than your—I mean to say that your name is harder than——."

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price 25 Cents | GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

The road to Heaven ought to be a ladder of deeds and not of creeds.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The oldest house in America is still standing in Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Kentucky Favorite Whiskey always gives perfect satisfaction. It is pure, uniform, mellow. Just like velvet. Spruance, Stanley & Co., proprietors, San Francisco.

If you can't do a thing good naturedly, don't do it at all.

Piso Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough Cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 8, 1900.

There ought to be a law against whining.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

A clear conscience will soften the hardest kind of pillow.

Breeding and Feeding Microbes.

The intestines are full of disease germs that become active and dangerous in constipation Cascarets kill and expel them. Druggists, 10c 5c, 50c.

The way to make money is to get a job in the mint.

Old age is so terrible an affliction that a great many die of it.

Your sideboard is incomplete if it is not stocked with Gilt Edge Whiskey. As a bracer it never fails. To be had from all first-class dealers. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., San Francisco, Cal., sole proprietors.

Despots have always feared the printing press.

The Van der Naillen School of Engineering of San Francisco have been doing most of the engineering in connection with the new Chutes in San Francisco, and are at present engaged in installing a gigantic pumping plant for the Aquarame, of which Mr. Van der Naillen, Jr., is the original designer.

A good piece of ground is a good thing to own.

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Some people befriend only when it is to their interest to befriend.

A man's deeds are pretty good things to judge him by.

ADAMS' SARSAPARILLA PILLS

Are purely vegetable and chocolate coated. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, dyspepsia, etc. 10c, 25c box. Sold by all druggists.

No home is a home unless it has love and intelligence in it.

A Cough

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all diseases of the lungs it never disappoints."

J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral won't cure rheumatism; we never said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia; we never claimed it. But it will cure coughs and colds of all kinds. We first said this sixty years ago; we've been saying it ever since.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

A GOOD man will always find some good in men.

He to whom sin is not hateful will find it hurtful.

God sends the seed, but we must furnish the soil.

Christian unity will not be found in an irreligious region.

To lose sympathy with men is to miss success with them.

The lesser things of life are the ones we can least afford to lose.

The happiness of God is not measured by the misery of man.

When religion ceases to go to service it will run to superstition.

If you will start along the right road God will tell you when to stop.

The sugar on Satan's pills may be very sweet, but it is very thin.

If a man can be bribed into the church he can be bribed out again.

Small vices may be fordable one at a time, but they soon unite into an impassable river.

It is a waste of energy to try to look like a dollar when you are putting a dime into the plate.

When the church is an arbor of rest for the rich it cannot be a harbor for the refuge of the wrecked.

VOLCANOES IN A LAKE.

A Remarkable Body of Water Near the Mexican Boundary.

Squire Redwine, who has been in Phoenix for several days, yesterday described a smoking lake not far from the country where he lives. The lake is about forty miles from the town of Imperial, and twenty-one miles south of Mexico. It lies within the Cocopah country at the base of the mountains, even below the foothills, but it has not been there very long. It is on the Mexican side of the line. It used to be in California and was supplied with water by the Chino River, but the Mexicans dammed that stream and the water was turned into the Cocopah River, which feeds the new lake and does little else.

Within the boundaries of the new lake there has been for several years what the Indians believed to be a volcano. Smoke was almost constantly rising from the ground, but there had been no other sign of an eruption. The water of the lake now covers the volcano to a depth of from five to ten feet. Ever since the water has been there there has been trouble and it is getting worse every day. The Indians have moved from that neighborhood and the whites in the settlement twenty miles north are thinking of moving. The lake is about fourteen miles long, but not of great width.

At first the disturbance was confined to that part of the water in the vicinity of the volcano, but now the water is boiling over a considerable part of its area and explosions are growing more and more frequent. People living in the neighborhood of Texico are often awakened by them in the night time. Eruptions are going on all the time but they are generally of sufficient force only to throw up the water to a height of a few feet. That makes no noise that can be heard at any great distance. But occasionally the eruption breaks through the water and shoots mud into the air at a height of forty feet. Whenever this happens the noise can be heard and a flame can be seen for miles. It was such demonstrations as these that frightened the Indians away. There are boats on the lake and parties have started out to the volcano, but they have always turned back without completing the investigation. One party which came back reported seeing an area of mud forty feet square thrown fifty feet into the air. The level of this lake is several feet below sea level.

The whole Cocopah country has been a volcanic region. The side of the mountains and the country for a considerable distance around are covered with sulphur. Within the memory of some of the older residents of Arizona one of the volcanoes in the mountain range was active.—Arizona Republican.

NO MEANING IN SMILES.

Englishwomen Try to Imitate Americans and Fail.

Critics allege that the modern English-woman's smile is fast becoming a meaningless thing from an over indiscriminate use. There is some truth in the statement, for, when one comes to think of it, almost any remark one makes to the merest acquaintance, even on a first introduction, is met by a smile, writes a reporter for the London Graphic. There is no mirth in it—it is only a muscular movement, made, seemingly, to show polite interest. It reminds one of the Japanese woman, who must always smile, even in deepest sorrow or distress of mind, and who must never on any account show a depressed countenance in public, or even in the family circle, should she be addressed by a relative to whom she owes respect.

The effort to imitate the vivacity of our American sisters is supposed to be at the root of the continual smile to be seen on the countenances of modern women, but a smile alone will never make a countenance pleasing, unless it expresses some lively interest or feeling. Too many sweets cloy the appetite, and smiles always in evidence become valueless and unmeaning. Repose is needed nowadays in nearly every direction, and nowhere more than on the faces of women.

Very Easy Method of Robbing a Bank

"None of these big bank defalcations that we have so frequently in this country ever surprises me very much," remarked a departmental stenographer. "I worked for a big New York bank as a shorthand man for a couple of months, which was a plenty long time enough for me to see how loosely a good many ends of the banking business are conducted. It would have been the simplest thing in life for me, a $30-a-week stenographer for the cashier, to get away with an easy million dollars had I been of a mind to, and all in a day at that.

"The regular stenographer for the cashier of that bank—it was one of the big New York national banks—had to take a two months' sea trip on the advice of his doctor, and I was sent along to the bank by a stenographic employing bureau to take the regular shorthand man's place during his absence. The backing of the stenographic employing bureau was the only reference I was required to give. I wasn't bonded, and I'm pretty certain that I wasn't watched, as most of the regular bank clerks are at times. My work consisted in the writing of letters and telegrams for the cashier.

"Now, as to the simple method whereby I could have got away with a vast bundle of that bank's capital. On the very first day of my work the cashier dictated to me a telegram that read in effect like this:

"'—— National Bank, Chicago, Ill.:

"'Pay to James Jones, without identification, $10,000.'

"Now, do you catch the nub of that? I ran the telegram off on my typewriter and handed it over to the cashier, who sent a messenger to the telegraph office with it. You see, James Jones—just to use that name—was one of the bank's depositors, and he happened to find himself in Chicago in immediate need of $10,000. So he wired his New York bank to make him good with the Chicago bank for that amount, without the necessary identification, and the New York bank employed that method.

"Well, there were four or five more telegrams like that, and some of them for even larger amounts, in the course of the first day I worked at the bank, and every day thereafter there were from five to a dozen such messages directing banks at various points in the country to pay out large sums of money 'without identification.' It would have been the simplest thing in life for me, if I'd been leaning toward the crooked end, to station confederates on a certain date in Chicago, Philadelphia, Washington, Cincinnati, New Orleans, all over the country, in fact, and then to joggle off a without identification telegram to each of them and send them myself during the lunch hour. Every one of my confederates would have got the money without question, and I could have disappeared that evening and met up with the gang of them in the City of Mexico or the Argentine or somewhere for my part of the rake-down.

"I've often thought since that that was a pretty loose and dangling end for a huge bank to leave flapping before the vision of an unknown and unbonded bank employe. I don't know whether that without identification telegraphing system still obtains or not, but if it does the day's liable to drift along for a sure thing when some money-lonesome bank cashier's stenographer is going to frame up a killing."—Washington Post.

Pat Ahead.

A gentleman who was in the habit of dining daily at a certain restaurant said to the waiter, an Irishman, who attended him:

"Instead of tipping you every day, Pat, I'll give you your tip in a lump sum at the end of the month."

"Would ye moind paying me in advance, sor?" asked the waiter.

"Well, that's rather a strange request," remarked the gentleman. "However, if you are in want of some money now, here's half a crown for you. But did you distrust me that you asked for payment now?"

"Oh, no. sir," grinned Pat, pocketing the half crown, "but I'm lavin' here to-morrow!"

Without Rails.

Perhaps we are coming to railways without rails. Several automobile owners in New York are planning to construct on Long Island fifty miles of road, to cross other roads above or below grade so that they may have a free course on which to speed their machines. From running a single motor car on such a road to attaching one or more "trailers" is a short step, and the next leads to passenger and freight service Even if special roads are not built for their accommodation, it is probable that automobile coach lines will be run as feeders to the steam or electric lines in districts where it would not pay to lay a track.

A Question of Terms.

Indignant Landlord—I thought you said that you had only three children. Now the people upstairs say that there are eleven in your family.

Injured Tenant—Well, six of them are grown up. You don't call them children, do you?—Somerville Journal.

Physicians to the Czar.

The czar has twenty-four physicians in attendance, a larger number than any other sovereign.

Every time a woman sews a button on for a man, she wonders how in the world a man gets along who has no wife.

LATE JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

The right of a municipality to reassess the cost of a street improvement upon abutting property after an assessment is set aside, as in contravention of the charter, is held, in Green vs. Tidball (Wash., 55 L. R. A., 879) to be within a covenant against incumbrances, in a conveyance of the property made subsequent to the improvement.

A homestead exemption is held, in Lyons vs. Andry (La., 55 L. R. A., 724) not to be lost by failure to actually reside upon the property, where the homesteader left the place because his house was blown down by a storm, and lived with a son at a short distance, but visited his place every day, and continued to cultivate garden truck upon it by which he earned his living.

There must be something beyond a mere guess on the part of the miner to authorize him to make a location which will exclude others from the ground, holds the Supreme Court of Utah, in the case of Copper Globe Mining Company vs. Allman (64 Pac. Rep., 1019), such as the discovery of the presence of precious metals at the place where the notice is posted, or in such proximity to it as to justify a reasonable belief in the existence of a lode there.

Even at this day the courts are called upon to decide questions arising out of slavery, as appears from a recent decision of the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts in the case of Irving vs. Ford (60 N. E. Rep., 492), in which the legitimacy of a child of a slave marriage was involved. The parents of the child, now advanced in years, were at the time of his birth slaves in Virginia. In 1846, prior to his birth, by consent of their owners, they went through a form of marriage in the presence of the master of one of them, and afterward lived together for eight years. In 1854 the father escaped to Massachusetts, and there, in 1856, married another woman, by whom he had a son and daugher. He lived with this woman until his death, in 1898. After the war the son born in Virginia by the first marriage was recognized by his father as his son. On the death of the father the son by the second marriage was appointed administrator, whereupon the son by the first marriage asked to have him removed on the ground that he was not a lawful child, but that he, the son of the first marriage, was the lawful son of the deceased. It was contended by the Massachusetts son that the son born of the slave marriage in Virginia was illegitimate because in that State marriages between slaves had no legal effect; but this contention was answered by stating that the statute passed in Virginia after the war legitimatizing slave marriages was sufficient to make the Virginia son legitimate. The court escaped from the embarrasing position of declaring either of the contestants illegitimate by holding that even though the Virginia son were made legitimate by statute, it did not follow as a consequence that the Massachusetts marriage was void and the children of it illegitimate; that as the petition for removal goes on the single ground that the Virginia son is the only legitimate child, a sufficient case for removal has not been made on that ground. The court said they would leave the question as to whether the Virginia son was entitled to share in the distribution of the estate undecided.

Thought He Smelled Gas.

That the dangers of asphyxiation are not confined to leaking gas pipes is shown by the experience of a denizen of this city a few days ago. Going to his home at night, when all the members of his family were away, he was startled by a strong odor of gas, and promptly went over the house from garret to cellar in search of an open stopcock, says the Washington Star. He was unsuccessful in his search and finally, when worn out, he opened all the windows above the first floor and went to bed, determined to risk the consequences. The next morning, when the odor of was was still strong, the lonely man's wife, who was on a visit to her mother's home, returned and was horrified upon learning that any one had actually slept in a house in which danger from asphyxiation must have been imminent. She proceeded to search for the leak in the gas pipe, but gave up her attempt in despair, and then the plumber was sent for to learn whether the pipes were broken at some place where they were out of sight. The plumber arrived and after working diligently for a while his trained olfactory nerves guided him away from the gas fixtures to closets and storerooms, where portieres, rugs, carpets, winter wraps and a multitude of other household and personal goods had been freely treated with gasoline on the previous day and packed away. The plumber will send in his bill within a few days and there may be an explosion then in which gas and gasoline will have only an indirect relation.

Took His Bath by Schedule.

The family of a newly-made millionaire was visiting New York, says the Sun, and took apartments in one of the large and luxurious hotels. One of the younger members of the family was much impressed by the wealth of his surroundings.

Writing home, he gave a glowing account of their apartments. "We have such a fine porcelain bath-tub," he said, "that I can hardly wait until Saturday night to get into it."

As Indicated.

First Citizen—Is the policeman in your neighborhood square?

Second Citizen—I guess he is; at least he's never round when wanted.

Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Tetter and Acne

Belong to that class of inflammatory and disfiguring skin eruptions that cause more genuine bodily discomfort and worry than all other known diseases. The impurities or sediments which collect in the system because of poor digestion, inactive Kidneys and other organs of elimination are taken up by the blood, saturating the system with acid poisons and fluids that ooze out through the glands and pores of the skin, producing an indescribable itching and burning; and the yellow, watery discharge forms into crusts and sores or little brown and white scabs that drop off, leaving the skin tender and raw. The effect of the poison may cause the skin to crack and bleed, or give it a scaly, fishy appearance; again the eruptions may consist of innumerable blackheads and pimples or hard, red bumps upon the face. Purification of the blood is the only remedy for these vicious skin diseases. Washes and powders can only hide for a time the glaring blemishes. S. S. S. eradicates all poisonous accumulations, antidotes the Uric and other acids, and restores the blood to its wonted purity, and stimulates and revitalizes the sluggish organs, and the impurities pass off through the natural channels and relieve the skin. S. S. S. is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier. It contains no Arsenic, Potash or other harmful mineral.

"I can cheerfully endorse your S. S. S. as a cure for Eczema. I was troubled with it for 25 years and tried many remedies with no good effects, but after using a few bottles of S. S. S. was entirely relieved. Wm. Campbell, 313 W. Central St., Wichita, Kan.

SSS

Write us about your case and our physicians will advise without charge. We have a handsomely illustrated book on skin diseases, which will be sent free to all who wish it. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Swift Was a Dunce at School.

Not only philosophers and divines, but some of the most trenchant satirists and brilliant humorists were dull enough as boys. It has been said of Swift in his best days that "he displayed either the blasting lightning of satire or the lambent and meteorlike caricatures of frolicsome humor." And yet this vigorous disputant was considered a fit subject for a fool's cap at school. Afterward at the Dublin university "he was by scholars esteemed a blockhead," who was denied his degree on his first application and obtained it with great difficulty on the second.—London Standard.

A Natural Question.

Little Walter was eating lunch, when he gave his arm a sudden shove, and, splash! down went his glass of milk.

"I knew you were going to spill that" said mamma angrily.

"Well, if you knew," queried Walter, "why didn't you tell me?"

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease.

It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot tired, aching feet. Makes new or tight shoes easy Try it today Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept a substitute ample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Time and silence rights many a wrong.

Columbus Buggy Co.'s New Factory.

Three brick buildings 80 x 300, four stories high. We are selling away down. We want money to put buildings away up. San Francisco house, 1321-1325 Market street.

The druggist who advises you to use Hamlin's Wizard Oil for the cure of pain, does you a good turn!

DON'T GET WET! TOWER'S FISH BRAND

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE SLICKER

MADE FAMOUS BY A REPUTATION EXTENDING OVER MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY.

TOWER'S garments and hats are made of the best materials in black or yellow for all kinds of wet work.

SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED IF YOU STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH.

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. 67

FREE ELECTRIC BELT OFFER

WITH TEN DAYS' FREE WEARING TRIAL in your own home, we furnish the genuine and only HEIDELBERG ALTERNATING CURRENT ELECTRIC BELTS to any reader of this paper. No money in advance; very low cost; positive guarantee. COSTS ALMOST NOTHING compared with most all other treatments. Cures when all other electric belts, appliances and remedies fail. QUICK CURE for more than 50 ailments. Only sure cure for all nervous diseases, weaknesses and disorders. For complete sealed confidential catalogue, cut this ad. out and mail to us. SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

Gasoline Engines AT A BARGAIN!

One 70 horse-power With or without Pump.

One 35 horse-power With or without Hoist.

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The Old Lady and the Incubator.

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Asked and Answered.

Female Lawyer—How old are you?

Female Witness—You know as well as I do that I'm just a week younger than you are; but, if necessary—

Female Lawyer (hastily)—Never mind; it isn't necessary.—Chicago News.

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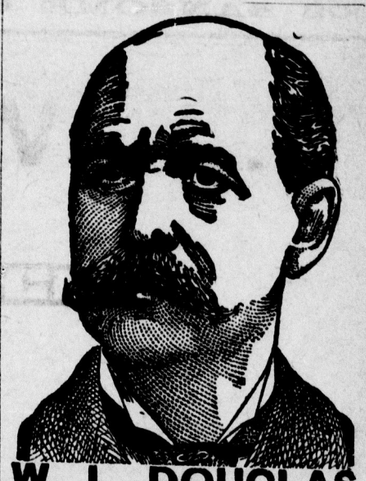

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Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

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